THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII | Clearfield, Pennsylvania, Tuesday, November 4 1913 | Number 73

BENEFITS OF FREE LIBRARIES

Secretary Bliss Tells of Their Good Points

GREAT INFLUENCE OF BOOKS

Woman's Club is Striving to Interest the Citizens of Clearfield in the Need of a Free Library—Have Asked Aid of State Free Library Commission.

In the informal talk on free libraries which Robert P. Bliss, Secretary of the State Commission on Free Libraries, gave before the executive board of the Woman's club, he brought out some points well worth passing on to the friends of the projected Clearfield public library.

It is impossible to estimate the inspiration of a strong book. Whether that inspiration be for good or bad, depends on whether the book is a "penny dreadful," purchased from a news-stand, or a good one which has been carfeully selected.

Aid to Students.

Nothing does more to supplement work done in the public schools than the free library. It should be as much a part of the educational system of a community as the school, and is coming more and more to be regarded with the same respect and support in the same generous manner.

No one thing is a better drawing card for respectable, intelligent class of residents in any town than a free library. It helps retain the best citizens and attracts others of the same character. It is only the peopl who do not know or realize its advantages, that think a public library is not a necessity

A Good Investment.

It is a good investment, for it not only increases the value of property, but increases the efficiency of all who patronize it. It furnishes relaxation and education for adults and childern. It furnishes information to all persons upon whose work depends the intellectual, moral, sanitary and political welfare and advancement of the people and the industrial progres of the town.

Ran Into a Hand Car.

The engine of a freight train on the N. Y. C. ran into a hand car on the B., R & P line between Hyde City and Curwnesville Monday. Two Italians were slightly injured. The heavy fog prevented the engineer of the freight from seeing the handcar and no blame attaches to him.

Here After Birds.

Three Pittsburgh oil men arrived here Monday evening and started out after birds, being induced to came into this county,, no doubt, through the statements of Game Commissioner Kalbfus that game of all kinds is plenty in Clearfield county.

Will Reach 6000.

Treasurer's Clerk Jones informs us that up until Monday afternoon the number of hunters' licenses issued had reached the 3740 mark, with 1500 applications on file. It is expected that the number of licenses to hunt in this county will eventually reach 6000.

He Got It.

"I had a dream the other night," said the joker at a luncheon table recently. "I dreamed I was in business with a rich man, selling potted flowers. But business was bad, and we decided to discontinue business. I wanted the pots and flowers and took them."

"What did the rich man want?" asked one of the guests innocently.

"He wanted the earth," replied the wit.—Exchange

Well Named.

"What do you call your dog?"

"Stock Market."

"What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?"

"I should say so Most unreliable dog you ever saw You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

Life and Death.

Let us exhaust the mystery of our life before forsaking it for the mystery of our death —Maurice Maeterlinck in Century Magazine

Usual Result.

He—I was on "pleasure bent." She—And then— He—And then, before I knew it, I was "broke."—Brooklyn Life.

BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS

Indications Point to the Election of Oscar Mitchell.

The weather today was ideal for the voter, and in every section of the county reports of heavy voting came in throughout the day. It is evident that a large majority of the voters will deposit their ballots before the polls have been closed

Encouraging news have been received by the friends of Oscar Mitchell. It is stated that his vote will be a great deal larger than his opponents expect Demands for stickers have been numerous, while many ballots have been cast with Mr. Mitchell's name written on them. It is now predicted that Mr. Mitchell will be elected.

CUT WITH CHISEL

Kenneth Gould Severely Wounded at School.

Kenneth Gould, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gould, has severely cut with a chisel in the hands of another boy in the manual training room of the High school this morning. The other boy had a chisel in his hand and not knowing that he had the blade directed toward young Gould, pushed the chisel into the latter's right leg below the knee, inflicting an ugly gash, which Dr. Lever Stewart dressed.

WILL TAKE VACATION

Mrs. John Gilliland to Seek Health Elsewhere for Time.

John L. Gilliland, cashier of the County National bank of this place, has found it necessary, on account of Mrs. Gilliland's health, to take her to a different climate, and the board of directors of the bank, at a meeting Monday morning, granted Mr. Gilliland a leave of absence. At the same meeting they elected Roland C Wright and Roy I. Fulton assistant cashiers. Messrs. Wright and Fulton both have been connected with the bank for a good many years.

DU BOIS MEETING A GREAT SUCCESS

Large and Enthusiastic Crowd Is Present

The meeting at DuBois Monday evening, in the interest of Oscar Mitchell's candidacy, was attended by about 700 persons. Hon. A. S. Moulthrop of DuBois presided. After prayer by the pastor of the Sweedish Lutheran mission, Dr. H M. Chalfant, of Philadelphia, presented the issues of the campaign in an earnest and forceful manner. Following this, Dr. Chalfant introduceed Dr Hamilton, who spoke for more than an hour on "Shams." Prof. Leonard, his assistant, delighted the audience with a solo C. Luther Lowe's excellent band furnished music for the occasion Persons were present from almost every part of the county

There were about 500 voters present, and ninety per cent. of them were enthusiastic in their support of Mr Mitchell When called upon to express their preferences the audience rose and cheered for the temperance candidate

The DuBois male quartet sang several appropriate songs and the meeting as a whole was an example of the sentiment of the voters of the town on the judgeship question, the enthusiasm indicating the strong feeling in favor of Mr. Mitchell which was shown in the vote today.

When Servants Were Fined.

What would servants of modern times say to the following rules and regulations that were adopted over 300 years ago in the household of Sir J. Harrington, the translator of Ariosto?

A servant absent from prayers to be fined twopence; uttering an oath, a penny; leaving a door open, a penny, a penny fine for any beds unmade, fire unlit or candle box uncleaned after 8; any one breaking any of the butler's glass, a shilling; twopence fine for any one who has not laid the table for dinner by half past 10 or supper by 6; any one being absent without leave, four pence fine, a penny fine for any follower visiting the cook; a fine of a penny for any visitor's room left untidy for four hours after he or she has dressed; a penny fine if the hall be not cleaned by 8 in winter and 7 in summer; a fine of threepence if the stairs be uncleaned every Friday after dinner.

All these fines were deducted from the servants' quarterly payment of their wages.- London Standard.

NEW LABOR LAW NOW IN EFFECT

Regulates the Hours of Employment of Women

LOCAL EMPLOYERS TO OBEY

Commissioner of Labor Says Department Will Not Work Hardship on Arybody—No Strict Enforcement Urtil Act is Better Undrestood by Merchants and Manufacturers.

Pennsylvania's new labor law passed the last session of the State Legislature, went into effect Saturday. The law makes it a misdemeanor to employ women or girls more than fiftyfour hours a week, or more than six consecutive days in any one week The act also prohibits the employments of women under twenty-one years after nine P. M. or before 6 A. M, exempting telephone operators, women in domestic service and nurses in hospitals.

Thee new law will affect waitresses cashiers and singers in moving picture shows. A ruling as to whether the law shall include actresses will be asked from the State legal department by Dr. Jackson, State Commissioner of Labor.

The stores andindustrial establishments in Clearfield will observe the new law. After the law is fully understood it will be found to work to the benefit of employers as well as employes.

"Commissioner of Labor Jackson in answer to many inquiries made this statement Monday:

"It is the intention of this department to enforce the law with which everyone is now or should be familiar, but not to be unreasonable about it. With a great new law, requiring many radical changes going into effect there will doubtless be instances of unintentional violation. We do not intend to work hardships on people in such cases or to come down suddenly on employers, but to give notice that the law must be complied with, and that care and time can accomplish much toward straightening out what appears to be difficult of performance today"

RESTED A LITTLE EASIER

Frank Rafferty and Child Not Out of Danger.

Frank Rafferty and the remaining child who were burned so frightfully at Walltown last Friday night, rested somewhat easier at the hospital Monday night, but both are still in a serious condition.

Women Who Do Not Count.

The female of the species in Montenegro is chiefly a beast of burden Her status is low on account of her sex It matters not that she bears men; she does not bear the rifle and is not therefore a fighting unit. She is, in fact, introduced to the world with an apology A man will announce the birth of a daughter to his friends with the words, "Comrades excuse me—a girl"

Until thirty years ago the population was only counted as so many "rifles"—that is to say, supposing one of the walled villages to contain 200 men, each with his "handjar" and rifle; 200 women, 300 children, with forty lusty boys, of whom thirty were able to shoot and had guns and say, sixty old men and women, then that place would be said to have 230 inhabitants, non fighters going uncounted.—"Peeps at Many Lands"

Bermuda.

Bermuda enjoys the distinction of being the only British colony mentioned in Shakespeare. And his way of spelling it—the "still vexed Bermoothes"—is more correct and grammatical than that used today. Bermuda is plural, not singular It is really an archipelago or cluster of 300 small islands—very small, seeing that all told they do not aggregate more than nineteen square miles Bermuda is less than 600 miles from the coast of the United States. The exceptional mildness and salubrity of its climate have made it during recent years a favorite winter resort with well to do Americans. According to statistics, these visitors number some 30,000 a year. Mark Twain was a regular winter resident of Bermuda

There will be a bazar and food sale in Trinity M. E. church, Thursday afternoon Nov. 6. A ten cent lunch will be served, consisting of Hot Buns, Cold Ham, Cabbage Slaw, and coffee. Come one, come all. Nov. 1-5t.

INTERESTING RALLY

Pleasing Service at Trinity M. E. Church.

An interesting and impressive rally service of the Epworth League was held by the young people of Trinity church Sunday evening. Miss Lillian Moore, who led the meeting gave an interesting exposition of the evening's topic. The church orchestra was in attendance

At Trinity Sabbath school Sunday morning the offering for missions amounted to $52. Two strong sermons were delivered by the pastor, Dr Bender during the day

The Methodist Brotherhood and Epworth League meet alternate Sundays and a good-natured rivalry, looking toward a larger attendance for both bodies, has begun.

INDIAN WORK EXHIBIT

D. A. R. Entertainment at Y. M. C. A. Friday Night.

A very delightful entertainment which will be both instructive and entertaining, will be given by Mr. and Mrs. Humphrays, of the American Indian league, under the auspices of the Susquehanna chapter, D. A. R., on Friday evening, November 7, in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A., at 8 o'clock.

There will be wonderful Indian baskets and other Indian work on sale after the entertainment.

Admission, children, 25 cents; adults, 50 cents.

Serenaded the Candidates.

The Italian band of Curwensville came to Clearfield Monday evening and serenaded the three candidates for judge and some other people. The Italian band is one of the best in this section of the state.

Married at Cumberland.

Albert Florence Henderson, of Carrolltown, and Beulah Rowe, of Mahaffey, took out a marriage license at Cumberland, Md., Friday last

AGED LADY DIES AT CLEARFIELD HOSPITAL

Had Broken Her Hip by Fall in This Borough

Mrs Mary Weitsel, of Punxsutawney, died at the Clearfield hospital Sunday morning, aged 63 years 11 months and 2 days.

While on a visit to her daughter, Miss Grace Harvey, in Clearfield, about three months ago, Mrs. Weitsel fell and fractured her hip She was removed to the hospital, where paralysis later developed as a probable result of the fall, death ending her sufferings Sunday

Mrs Weitsel is survived by her husband and eight children, seven of whom were by a fromer marriage Miss Grace Harvey, of Clearfield, was a daughter by the first marriage

The funeral will be held at Punxsutawney tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, the body of the aged woman having been taken to that town Monday

GRAMPIAN.

Roxa Orcutt is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs A C. Woods spent Friday forenoon at Curwensville

Miss Helen Bloom, of Parkersburg, W Va., was home last week.

Miss Nora Hawk, of Curwensville, was in town Wednesday afternoon

Vera Shuss spent Friday afternoon in Clearfield.

Elizabeth Pilkington, of Curwensville, was in town Tuesday evening.

G W. Wood, one of our merchats, made a business trip to Clearfiell Friday afternoon.

H B Clay spent Wednesday in Clearfield.

James Farwell, who has been working in Akron, Ohio, is home.

Mrs Williams, of Bigler visited her mother, Mrs. E. A. Goss, the first of the week.

H. H. Peters is having his hous repaired.

Mrs. Ann Moore is visiting Mrs Sadie Wrye, of Indiana.

The M. E. Sunday school have prepared a temperance programme for Sunday evening.

Richie Anderson left for Noffs, Ohio, Thursday morning of this week.

Miss Marie Lyons is visiting in Luthersburg.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Head of Salvation Army Now In America Seeking Missionaries For China.

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In order to enlist missionaries to work in China and other oriental nations Bramwell Booth, commander in chief of the Salvation Army and son of William Booth, founder of the organization, will tour the United States and Canada. General Booth expects to find many volunteers for this movement here This distinguished person arrived in New York from his home in London on the Lusitania, and this photograph was made immediately on his landing here

Wagner's Second Marriage.

The Paris Weekly Revue relates from letters hitherto unpublished the exciting story of Wagner's second marriage All the world knows that he married, after the necessary divorce, the wife of Hans von Bulow, but all the world does not know that there was a rival applicant for his heart and hand This was Malwine Schnorr, the singer who had just created the part of Isolde in his "Tristan," and the cause of Malwine Schnorr was championed by another artiste named Isidore de Reuter, who announced herself as a prophetess, charged with a divine message to the musician. The message was to the effect that Wagner must marry Malwine and must at the same time persuade the king of Bavaria to marry Isidore herself Wagner tells the story of his embarrassment in a letter to his friend, Auguste Roecker, and it appears that he only succeeded in peacefully marrying the lady of his choice after the king had, at her request, expelled the two other ladies from his dominions.

Thin Glass and Thick.

Glass is a substance that we cannot figure the strength of as we can a great many other things with which we are familiar. It varies greatly in itself. The strongest glass, as a rule, breaks into the greatest number of fragments Comparing the strength of thin glass with thick, the former is relatively the stronger This is a thing very often lost sight of. Then, again, as to the difference between rough plate and polished plate, we find polished plate the stronger This is perhaps to be attributed to the fact that all these very fine surface hair cracks are polished out. These only go into the glass to a certain depth, and when they are all or nearly all polished and ground off there is less chance for some of them to form the basis of a crack, and thereby the glass is increased in strength Tests have been made, and some formulae have been arrived at. As was to be expected, they show very irregular results as to the strength of glass.

The Principal Thing.

Mother—Katherine, what are the intentions of that young man you are permitting to call on you so often? Daughter—Never mind that, mother; I know what my intentions are.—Boston Transcript.

Strawberries.

A great many people are under the impression that the strawberry is of European origin. As a matter of fact, it is derived from the Chilean berry, which is native to the Pacific coast.

Bamboo Lighthouse.

A lighthouse of bamboo which is in use in Japan is said to have great power of resisting the waves and does not rot like ordinary wood.

One never knows what is enough unless one knows what is more than enough.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Prices Show Decline at Opening, but Steadier Tone Develops Later

New York, [illegible]

Trading at the opening followed the London lead closely, with prices showing declines ranging from fractions to one point. After the first few minutes, however, a steadier tone developed, and some recoveries occurred. Union Pacific was one of the weakest features, sales of that stock being made at 150¼ and 150 in different parts of the crowd at the start against 151 at the close yesterday. Weak openings were also recorded in both Steel and Amalgamated Copper, with losses of one-half point in the first few minutes in those issues Canadian Pacific, which was sold at a fairly large scale by London, declined 1⅞ points to 224⅝, and a loss of over one point was also sustained in Smelting.

Although prices were established at a materially lower level in the early part of the hour, a steady tone developed after the recessions, and, while selling continued in fairly large volume, no further losses were recorded. The weakness in London was not followed by any pronounced pressure from the other side. Arbitrage brokers sold about 10,000 shares just after the opening, but this selling was not large enough in any one stock to have much influence, and houses engaged in handling direct foreign business said they did nothing, as the markets on the other side were of a holiday character. More interest was attached to the money situation than had been shown in some time because of the calling of loans in the past few days in order to arrange for payment of the $23,000,000 Interborough 5s called for retirement tomorrow at 105 and interest. American Can declined 1¼ points to 2[illegible]. Amalgamated Copper was freely supplied, declining over one point to 7[illegible]. Government were unchanged. New Haven debenture 6s reached a new low record. Other bonds were heavy.

There was a substantial falling off of business in the last half of the forenoon, and prices moved generally narrowly and without important changes. Canadian Pacific rallied one point, and some slight improvement was shown in leading issues. American Can recovered one-half point from its lowest.

Although price movements continued narrow and trading was slow, in the afternoon the tone was heavy, and there was little demand in evidence except that which came from the covering of board room shorts. Mexican Petroleum, which had shown a lack of support all through the day, sold down to 60¾ against 64 at the close yesterday. Southern Pacific was more active than it has been for some time, being in free supply and yielding fractionally, but changes in other issues were too small to warrant noting in detail.

Am. Beet Sugar pf	85	N. Y. Central	[illegible]
Am. Sm. & R.	63½	N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.	[illegible]
Am. Snuff	160	Norf. & West.	[illegible]
Am. Tel. & Tel.	121	Northern Pac.	[illegible]
Am. Tobacco pf. new	101	*Penn. R. R.	[illegible]
*Atchison	[illegible]	Pressed Steel pf.	[illegible]
Atlantic C L.	116	Reading Ry.	[illegible]
Baldwin Loco.	40	Reading Ry. [illegible] pf.	[illegible]
B. & O.	[illegible]	*Sears-Roebuck	[illegible]
Brooklyn R T.	87	Southern Pac.	[illegible]
Canadian Pac	225¼	So. Pac. ct.	[illegible]
C., M. & St P	100½	South. Ry. pf.	[illegible]
Con Gas	129¾	Studebaker pf.	[illegible]
Deere & Co pf.	93	Twin City R. T.	[illegible]
Del., L. & W	401	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Gen Electric	140	U. S. Express	[illegible]
Great Nor pf	122¾	U. S. Steel	[illegible]
Ill Central	105½	Utah Copper	[illegible]
Int. Harv. Corp.	103½	West. Md. pf.	[illegible]
Int Harv. of N. J.	103	West. U. Tel.	[illegible]
Laclede Gas	97	West'house Co.	[illegible]
Lehigh Valley	150¾		
Mexican Petrol.	61½		

*Ex-dividend.

GENERAL MARKETS:

New York, Oct. [illegible]

FLOUR—Receipts, 36,000, shipments, 18,000, spring patents, $4.40a4.65; winter straights, $4 10a4.20, winter patents, $4.[illegible]a4.70, spring clears, $4.05a4.25, winter low grades, $3.05a3.45, Kansas straights, $4.[illegible]a4.25, rye flour, fair to good, $[illegible]; choice to fancy, $[illegible]a3.90; buckwheat flour, nominal, $[illegible].

RICE—Domestic, 4a5⅝c., Patna, [illegible].

BARLEY—Malting, c. i. f. Buffalo, [illegible]a[illegible]c.

WHEAT—Receipts, [illegible]; shipments, 24,000, No 2 red, elevator export, [illegible]c.; No. 2 red, f o b afloat, [illegible]c.; No. 1 north Duluth, f. o. b. afloat, 97c. The market was steady Argentine reports are conflicting; but, on the whole, still indicate a good average crop; Dec., [illegible]c.; May, [illegible]c.

CORN—Receipts, [illegible]; No. 2 new f. o. b. afloat, [illegible]c., nominal.

OATS—Receipts, [illegible]; shipments, 12,[illegible]; standard white in elevator, [illegible]c.; No. 2, [illegible]c.; No. 3, [illegible]c.; No. 4, [illegible]c.; natural white and clipped white, [illegible].

FEED—Steady; western spring bran, 100 lb. sacks, $24.50; standard middlings, $[illegible]; city, $[illegible]; bulk, $[illegible].

TALLOW—Prime city, [illegible]c.; special, [illegible]; country, [illegible]c.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, open kettle, [illegible]c.

SUGAR — Raw, steady; Muscovado, [illegible] test, 3.03c., centrifugal, [illegible] test, 3.53c.; molasses sugar, [illegible] test, 2.78c.; refined, quiet.

BUTTER — Fancy, fresh, quiet; other grades, unimproved, creamery, extras, lb., 32a32c; firsts, 27½a30c., seconds, [illegible]c.; held, extras, 30a31c., firsts, 27½a[illegible]c.; seconds, 24½a26½c, state, dairy, tubs, finest, 30a31c., good to prime, 27a29c.; common to fair, 23a26c., process, extras, [illegible]c.; firsts, 24½a25½c., seconds, 22½a23½c.; imitation creamery, firsts, 25a25½c; factory, held, firsts, 24c, current make, firsts, [illegible]c.; seconds 22a23c.; packing stock, held, No. 1, 23a23¼c, current make, No. 2, [illegible]c.; No 3, 20a21½c.

CHEESE—Steady, receipts, 700 boxes; state, whole milk, specials, white, lb., [illegible]a16c., colored, 15½a15¾c, average fancy, white, 15¼c, colored, 15¼c.

EGGS—Higher and firm; receipts, [illegible] cases, fresh gathered extras, doz., [illegible]c.; extra firsts, 34a35c, firsts, 31a33c.; seconds, 28a30c, dirties, 19a24½c., checks, [illegible]c., refrigerator, special marks, fancy, [illegible] 28¼c., firsts, 27a27½c, seconds, [illegible]c., state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 50a55c., gathered whites, [illegible]c.; hennery browns, [illegible]c.; gathered brown and mixed colors, [illegible]c.

NEW HAY AND STRAW—Easy, timothy, 85c a$1.05; shipping, 70a80c., clover, [illegible] 85c.; clover mixed, 85a95c., long rye straw, [illegible]a80c.; oat, 60c.; small bales, 2½a5c. lower than large

POTATOES—Firm, domestic, white, [illegible] 1, bbl or bag, $2 10a2.20, European, [illegible] $1.90a2, sweets, southern, No. 1, bbl., [illegible] 1.27, Jersey, basket, 50a75c.

CUT MEATS—Pickled bellies, [illegible]c., pickled hams, 16½a16¾c.

BEEF—Mess, $17.50a18.50; family, $[illegible]; extra India, $28a29

LARD—City, [illegible]c., nominal, middle west, 10 70a10 80c.; continent, 11.45c., South America, 12.10c., compound, [illegible]c., nominal.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1913

INDEPENDENT TICKET

For Judge of Clearfield County.
Oscar Mitchell, of Clearfield.

Platform.

I am opposed to wholesale licenses and can see no reason for granting same in Clearfield county. If elected I will grant no retail licenses where the will of the people is clearly expressed against it, nor where the applicant does not come within the Brooks High License law, and can show absolute necessity.

Will enforce rules prohibiting the sale of liquor by the bottle and treating.

OSCAR MITCHELL.

WASHINGTON PARTY TICKET

COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff.
Charles W. Frey, of DuBois.

For District Attorney.
Earle G. Boose, of DuBois,

For Jury Commissioner.
Leo G. Syphert, of DuBois.

BOROUGH TICKET

For Burgess.
C. E. Roseberry, Fourth Ward.

For School Director, 6 years.
Two to be Elected.
John W. Barratt,
R. D. Hyde.

Justice of the Peace.
F. G. Chorpenning

Tax Collector.
Lloyd D. Jacobs

Auditor.
Three to be Elected
John A. Duke
A. Knight Staver.

WARD TICKET.

Assessor.
First ward—James Sutton
Second ward—M.O . A. Sahm
Fourth ward—John Bowman.

Councilmen
Two to be Elected.
Second ward—L. M. Forcey. Tie between J. Ward Logan and Allen Wrigley.
Fourth ward—M. M. Overly, D. S. Beck.

Good evening! Fine, large evening on which to hear the result of the election, isn't it?

END OF THE CAMPAIGN..

Whatever the result of the campaign just closed may be, the people of Clearfield county hope that there will never again be such a bitter contest over the office of judge of the county. It is deplorable that the election of such a high and importan official as judge should be conducted after the manner of elections in the worst wards in New York city. It is a shame that men will resort to illegal, immoral and degrading tactics in their efforts to have elected the candidate of their choice, especially when the office to be filled is one from which all semblance of fraud and corruption should be eliminated.

The stories printed in the two Democratic newspapers in Clearfield relative to the two candidates were such as to shock the finer sensibilities of reputable, law-abiding citizens. Charges of vote buying, corruption and improper conduct were made so freely that many voters regarded it as their duty to refuse to support either of the two candidates on the ground that if the half that was told were true, neither of them was a fit person to be intrusted with the duties of judge. The bitterness displayed by the partisans of these two candidates in their efforts to win was never qualled in a judicial campaign in this county.

Right-minded, thoughtful men deplore the fact that personal abuse, falsehoods, criminations and recriminations made up the sum and substance of the attacks upon the two candidates. There was no attempt on the part of the partisans to argue the fitness of the candidates, but the object of almost every man arrayed on the side of either candidate seemed to be to throw mud at the opposition. To the reputable citizen the viciousness of the attack was disgusting. Let it be hoped that Clearfield county has seen the last of this kind of campaigning and that the election of a judge in the future will be free from the shame and disgrace which attended the fight this year.

SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

The horrible tragedy at Walltown, in which five persons were so badly burned that three of them have died and the two others cannot survive calls for a strict investigation by the coroner. If Rafferty, as is alleged, was made drunk then the persons who supplied him with whisky should be held responsible, morally, if not legally.

The holocaust should serve as an object lesson teaching that intemperance is a most dangerous thing. This man Rafferty no doubt loved his family, but being misled into drinking to excess by some persons who had ulterior objects in view, he is said to have been the cause of the fire which destroyed his home and brought death to his family.

No stronger argument against the misuse of strong drink could be brought forward than is presented in the tragedy at Walltown.

THE PARCELS POST.

The problem of meeting the high cost of living may be solved by the parcels post. People isolated from the large markets and who are the victims of the greed of the middleman can deal directly with the producer, procuring the necessities of life at from twenty to thirty per cent. below the prices prevailing in some stores. When the government shall increase the weight of articles which may be sent by mail and decreases the postage per pound it will be an easy matter for the consumer to buy the necessities at a reasonable price.

The government did not go into the business of carrying packages by mail for the purpose or with the expectation of making money, but with the idea of accommodating the public. The operation of the parcels post system has proven that the people are greatly pleased with it. In time the government will so arrange the parcels post system that the middleman who is not satisfied with a reasonable profit on his sales will be driven out of business and the farmer will receive a fair profit for his produce, while the consumer will be able to buy what he needs at a much lower figure than is now demanded of him.

Mexico can only avoid interference by getting rid of Assassin Huerta.

A Lancaster motorcyclist shot and killed a boy by the roadside "just for devilment." That kind of devilment deserves the gallows.

Our idea of nothing to worry about is the income tax.

Detroit women demand an equal distribution of the family income. Let 'er come; many men whose pockets are picked at night by their wives will indorse the movement.

Are you sure your snow shovel is in working order?

The editor who says that peaches are dear must have visited Clearfield. The peaches seen on the streets of this town are the dearest in the world.

Well, it's all over but the counting of the ballots. Tomorrow will come the explanations.

Ridicule isn't argument; and yet some men think they are arguing when they ridicule their opponents.

Substitute Carrier Wanted.

A substitute carrier for rural route No. 5 is wanted at once. Apply to Clearfield Postoffice. tf.

Ladies earn $2.25 dozen making plain neckwear. Home business. Experience unnecessary. Mail dime for pattern, instructions. Needlecraft 1212 Arcadia, Pa. 1t.

Lost—On the street Tuesday, a lady's silver mesh bag with about $23 in it. Finder will be rewarded by returning the same to the Progress office. 4t.

TENDERNESS.

So soon as one's heart is tender it is weak. When it is beating so warmly against the breast, and the throat is, as it were, tied tightly, and one strives to press the tears from one's eyes and feels an incomprehensible joy as they begin to flow, then we are so weak that we are fettered by chains of flowers, not because they have become strong through any magic chain, but because we tremble lest we should tear them asunder.—Goethe.

Neglected Neighborhoods.

You can find in almost any town a "neglected neighborhood." The easiest thing to do with such a neighborhood is to keep on neglecting it.

It is so easy for us to study these topics as if they were about other places and people than ourselves and our homes. Is there a neglected corner in your town or in your county? If there is, what are you going to do about it? Not "What have you been doing about it?" or "What ought you to do about it?" but "What are you going to do about it?"

If you can't get the committees interested do something yourself. Do not be afraid.

The thing is to get started. You see, as soon as you have started something the neighborhood is no longer neglected. And then it will be an easier matter to get some one to come in and help.—Christian Herald.

The Passing of a Type.

The hard contemporary fact is that the gloriously maned authors are becoming sadly rare, even rarer than long haired actors. The long haired musician is still with us, though one of the most eminent masters of the pianoforte has yielded something to the modern spirit by submitting briefly to the shears. Individual age has here a potent influence, now or the getting through with things. What a wonderfully picturesque person Dickens was at twenty-five! And how matter of fact at forty! Browning suffered a similarly sobering and averaging effect. The same thing is true of many other figures in that period, and it is not easy to guess whether the changing fashion set in during their middle years or whether advancing age would have effected the same change in any case.—Atlantic Monthly.

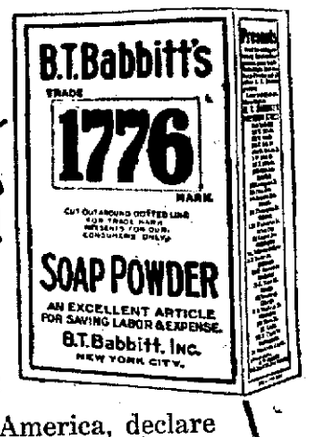
KEELEY TREATMENT
successfully used for 34 years.
REMOVES ALL DESIRE FOR DRINK AND DRUGS
4246 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mother's Bread
IS GOOD BREAD
Get it at the
CITY BAKERY
NO. 13 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

D. F. GUELICH
DEALER IN
...COAL...
Mines close to town. Coal from the famous Moshannon vein. Also other veins suitable for steam and domestic purposes. A postal addressed to D. F. Guelich, Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2, will bring you a load of coal promptly. H. & C. Phone.

Join in this Declaration of Independence from Household Drudgery

We the Women declare ourselves



We, the women of America, declare ourselves free from endless scrubbing—free from buying expensive soaps—free from using certain cleansers that injure hands, fabrics or surfaces.

We will use

BABBITT'S "1776" SOAP POWDER

The Big New 5c Package

A fine "quick-suds" soap that cuts grease like lightning. A time, toil and money-saver that will wash dishes, china, woodwork, floors.

Use for every cleaning purpose except the bath.

Babbitt Trademarks Can Be Exchanged for Valuable Premiums

New premium catalog sent on request.

B. T. BABBITT, Inc., New York City

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY—Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

LANTERNS!

We have again stocked **Ham's Original Trouble Proof Nustyle Lanterns** sold by us with such gratifying results last season. Ham's **NUSTYLE** has the following features: Nu-Globe, Nu-Burner, Nu Lift, Nu-Top, Easy-Light, Easy-Trim, Easy-Clean, Easy-Fill. It is made of the best materials by the best workmen and is superior. The globe won't crack from heat. The safety burner won't rock loose. The fount is rust proof. The light is white, powerful, penetrating and won't go out. We also have the old-standbys—PRISCO, RAYO, CAMLOX and DIETZ in HAND and DASH Lanterns in several sizes and finishes and the new driving lamp with RED rear signal as now required by law.

Shipment of KRAUT and SLAW CUTTERS in both single and double knives just received

Telephone Orders GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

INCOME TAX LAW

The Federal Income Tax becomes operative on all coupons due November 1st, 1913. A certificate must accompany each lot of coupons presented for payment or collection. We will furnish you with the necessary certificates, collect your coupons free of charge and cheerfully furnish you with any information you may desire about the new Income Tax Law.

Clearfield National Bank

"The Bank of Service"

Capital and Surplus,	$400,000
Assets, - -	$1,474,000

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits, .	$1,065,000
Total Resources . . .	4,000,000

Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the extent of its total resources have enabled it in the past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to discuss your banking needs with you.

"A PUCLIC LIBRARY FOR CLEARFIELD. WHY NOT?"

A question the womans club has been agitating for some time.

Friday evening, Mr. Bliss, Secretary of the Library Commission in Harrisburg, came to Clearfield to help answer that question. He spent Saturday in town looking over the situation and talking to people who are interested in "The Best for Clearfield" and the Library in particular. Saturday afternoon he met with the executive Board of the Womans Club and reported his findings. In view of what towns no larger than Clearfield, have done and the interest shown by our public spirited citizens, the Womans Club feels very much encouraged and hope that a good Public Library will soon be among the advantages of which Clearfield can boast.

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. W. S. Piper is spending the week in New York and Philadelphia

Mrs. A. H. Woodward is home from Wayne where she visited her sister.

Glasgow Troxell is home from Saltsburg, spending a few days vacation.

Mrs. W. I. Betts is home from Philadelphia, where she spent the past week.

Miss Alice Dill will entertain at cards this evening at her home on Second street.

James Mitchell, Jr., is home from Philadelphia, spending a few days with his parents.

H. J. Flegal is home from Indianapolis Ind. where he attended a Methodist convention.

Mrs. G. H. Thompson returned home Saturday night from Philadelphia, where she spent the past two weeks.

Miss Gertrude Bell and Miss Helen Dutton are home from DuBois, where they spent a few days visiting friends.

Miss Adelaide Kratzer who has spent the past month visiting friends in town left today for her home in Chestertown, Md.

J. K. Mahaffey is in town spending a few days with his wife, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. R. Powell, on Second street.

Lawshe Dorr is home from Saltsburg, where he attends Kiskiminetas Springs school spending a few days vacation with his mother, Mrs. Lynn Dorr.

Henry Wallace who spen the past few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wallace on Locust street left today for Pittsburgh to resume his work at Carnegie Tech. school.

Mrs. J. K. Mahaffey entertained at bridge last evening at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. R. Powell.

Wallace Smith, of Johnstown, is home to spend a few days with his parents, Judge and Mrs. A. O. Smith.

Reasonable Suspicion.

"I don't know what to think of my husband."

"Why?"

"He seems almost too good lately to be true. When I got him to help me rearrange some of the furniture yesterday he skinned his knuckles and didn't blame it on me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

To Remove a Splinter.

Wash with soap and water. Dip the member in diluted alcohol or pour this over it. Sterilize in alcohol a needle and the fingers of the hand that is to hold the needle; then pick out the splinter and pour diluted alcohol into the wound

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Then you will have a clean and healthy scalp. No more hair loss. No more rough, scraggy hair. Does not color.

Ask Your Doctor. J. C. Ayer Co. Lowell, Mass.

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning, Heating and Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST.,

CLEARFIELD, - PENN'A

Fresh Potato Buns Home Made

Potato Salad	Home	Made
Baked Beans	"	"
Pepper Hash	"	"
Beef Loaf	"	"
Boiled Ham	"	"

On Tuesday, Wed. and Sat.

CAKES AND PIES FURNISHED WHEN Ordered

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

Where Northern Lights Come Down o' Nights

By REX BEACH

Copyright by McClure, Phillips & Co.

THE mission house at Togiak stands forlornly on a wind swept Alaskan spit, while huddled around it a swarm of dirt covered igloos grovel in an ecstasy of abasement

Many natives crawled out of these and stared across the bay as down a gully came an arctic caravan, men and dogs, black against the deadly whiteness. Ahead swung the guide, straddling awkwardly on his five foot webs, while the straining pack pattered at his heels. Big George, the driver, urged them with strong words, idioms of the northland, and his long whip bit sharply at their legs.

His companion, clinging to the sled, stumbled now and then, while his face, splitting from the snap of the frost, was smothered in a muffler. Sometimes he fell, plunging into the snow, rising painfully and groaning with the misery of "snow blindness."

"Most there now, Cap. Keep up your grit."

"I'm all right," answered the afflicted man wearily. "Don't mind me."

George, too, had suffered from the sheen of the unbroken whiteness, and, while his eyes had not wholly closed, he saw but dimly. His cheeks were grease smeared and blackened with charred wood to break the snow glare, but through his mask showed signs of suffering, while his bloodshot eyes dripped scalding tears and throbbed distressfully. For days he had not dared to lose sight of the guide. Once he had caught him sneaking the dogs away, and he feared he had killed the man for a time. Now Jaska broke trail ahead, his sullen, swollen features baleful in their injury

Down the steep bank they slid, across the humped up sea ice at the river mouth and into the village.

At the greeting of their guide to his tribesmen George started. Twelve years of coast life had taught him the dialect from Point Barrow south, and he glanced at Captain to find whether he, too, had heard the message. As Jaska handed a talisman to the chief he strode to him and snatched it.

"Oho! It's Father Orloff, is it? D-him!" He gazed at the token, a white spruce chip with strange marks and carvings.

"What does it mean, George?" said the blind man.

"It's a long story, Charlie, and black. You should have known it before we started. I'm a marked man in this coast country. It's Orloff's work, the renegade! 'Father,' he calls himself—father to these devils he rules and robs for himself in the name of the church. His hate is bitter, and he'd have my life if these watery livered curs didn't dread the sound of my voice. God help him when we meet!"

He shook his hairy claws at the hostile circle, then cried to the chief in the native tongue:

"Oh, Shaman! We come bleeding and hungry Hunger grips us, and our bones are stiff with frost. The light is gone from my brother's eyes, and we are sick. Open you the door to the mission house that the 'Minoks' may rest and grow strong."

The Indians clustered before the portal, with its rude cross above, and stared malignantly while the chief spoke. At the name of his enemy the unsightly eyes of George gleamed, and he growled contemptuously, advancing among them. They scattered at the manner of his coming, and he struck the padlocked door till it rattled stiffly. Then, spying the cross overhead, he lifted up and gripped the wood. It came away ripping, and, with wails of rage and horror at the sacrilege, they closed about him.

"Here, Cap! Bust her in quick!" He dragged Captain before the entrance, thrusting the weapon upon him, then ran ferociously among the people. He snatched them to him, cuffing like a bear and trampling them into the snow. Those who came into the reach of his knotty arms crumpled up and twisted under his feet. He whirled into the group, roaring hoarsely, his angry, grease blackened face hideous with rage. The aborigine is not a fighting machine. For him the side step and counter have no being They melted ahead of his blazing wrath, and he whisked them, fleeing, by their garments, so that they felt the stamp of his moccasined heels.

Captain dragged the team within, and George, following, blocked the shattered door.

"We're safe as long as we stay in the church," said he.

"Right of sanctuary, eh? Does it occur to you how we're going to get out?"

"Never mind We'll get out somehow," said he, and that night as Charlie Captain, late university man and engineer, lay with eyes swathed in steaming cloths the whaler spoke operosely and with the bitterness of great wrong.

"It happened when we rocked the bars of Forty Mile before ever a Chechako had crossed the Chilkoot. I went over to the headwaters of the Tanana, into the big valley I went and got lost in the flats. 'Tis a wild country, rimmed by high mountains, full of niggerheads and tundra, with the river winding clean back to the source of the Copper. I run out of grub. We always did them days and built a raft to float down to the Yukon. A race with starvation, and a dead heat it near proved, too, though I had a shade the best of it. I drifted out into the main river, raving mad, my 'Mukluks' eat off and my moose hide gun cover inside of me.

"A girl spied me from the village, and 'twas her brought me ashore in her birch bark and tended me in her wickiup till reason came and the blood ran through me again.

"I mind seeing a white man stand around at times and hearing him beg her to leave me to the old squaws. She didn't, though She gave me bits of moose meat and berries and dried salmon, and when I come to one day I saw she was little and brown and pleading and her clothes all covered

He Whirled Into the Group, Roaring Hoarsely.

with beads. Her eyes was big and sad, Cap, and dimples coked into her cheeks when she laughed.

"'Twas then that Orloff takes a hand—the white man. A priest he called himself; breed, Russian. Maybe he was, but a blacker hearted thief never wronged a child. He wanted the girl, Metla, and so did I. When I asked her old man for her he said she was promised to the Russian. I laughed at him, and a chief hates to be mocked. You know what sway the church has over these Indians. Well, Orloff is a strong man. He held 'em like a rock. He worked on 'em till one day the tribesmen came to me in a body and said, 'Go.'

"'Give me the girl and I will,' says I.

"Orloff sneered. 'She was mine for a month before ye came,' says he, with the fiend showing back of his eyes 'Do ye want her now?'

"For a minute I believed him I struck once to kill, and he went down They closed on me as fast as I shook 'em off 'Twas a beautiful sight for a ruction on the high banks over the river, but I was like water from the sickness. I fought to get at their priest where he lay to stamp out his grinning face before they downed me but I was beat back to the bluff, and I battled with my heels over the edge. I broke a pole from the fish rack, and a good many went down. Then I heard Metla calling softly from below:

"'Jump!' she said 'Big one, jump!'

"She had loosed a canoe at the landing and now held it in the boiling current underneath, paddling desperately.

"As they ran out of the tents with their rifles I leaped.

"A long drop and cold water, but I hit feet first. When I rose the little girl was alongside.

"It's a ticklish thing to crawl over the stern of a canoe in the spatter of slugs, with the roar of muzzle loaders above. It's shaking to the nerves, but the maid never flinched, not even when a bullet split the gunnel. She ripped a piece of her dress and plugged a hole under the water line while I paddled out of range

"The next winter at Holy Cross she ran to me shaking one day.

"'He is here! He is here! Oh, Big man, I am afraid!'

"'Who's here?' says I.

"'He is here—Father Orloff.' And her eyes was round and scared so that I took her up and kissed her while she clung to me. She was such a little girl!

"'He spoke to me at the water hole—"I have come for you." I ran very fast, but he came behind. "Where is George?" he said

"I went out of the cabin down to the mission and into the house of Father Barnum. He was there

"'Orloff! What do ye want?' I says

"Father Barnum speaks up He's known for a good man the length of the river. 'George,' says he, 'Father Orloff tells me you stole the girl Metla from her tribe 'Tis a shameful thing for a white to take a red girl for his wife, but it's a crime to live as you do

"'What?' says I.

"'We can't sell you provisions nor allow you to stay in the village.

"Orloff grins. 'You must go on,' he says, 'or give her up.'

"'No! I'll do neither.' And I shows the paper from the missionary at Nulato stating that we were married 'She's my wife,' says I, 'and too good for me. She's left her people and her gods, and I'll care for her.' I saw how it hurt Orloff, and I laid my hand on his shoulder close to the neck. 'I distrust you, and sure as Fate ye'll die the shocking death if ever harm comes to the little one.'

"That was the winter of the famine, though every winter was the same then, and I went to Anvik for grub took all the strong men and dogs in the village I was afraid when I left, too, for 'twas the time I should have been with her, but there was no one else to go.

"'When you come back,' she said, 'there will be another a little boy—and he will grow mighty and strong like his father.' She hung her arms around me, Cap, and I left with her kisses warm on my lips.

"It was a terrible trip the river wet with overflows and the cutoffs drifted deep, so I drove back into Holy Cross a week late, with bleeding dogs and frozen Indians straining at the sled ropes.

"I heard the wail of the old women before I came to the cabin, and when Metla had sobbed the story out in her

Continued on Page 4.

Ugly Buckingham Palace.

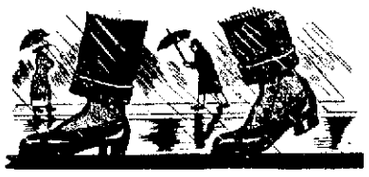
Buckingham palace provoked characteristic expressions of contempt from Mr. Creevy. "The new palace still remains the devil's own," he wrote in 1828. And in 1835, after he had been over it, he wrote: "Never was there such a specimen of wicked, vulgar profusion. It has cost a million of money, and there is not a fault that has not been committed in it. You may be sure there are rooms enough and large enough for the money, but for staircases, passages, etc., I observed that instead of being called Buckingham palace it should be the Brunswick hotel. The costly ornaments of the state rooms exceed all belief in their bad taste and every species of infirmity. Raspberry colored pillars without end that quite turn you sick to look at, but the queen's papers for her own apartments far exceed everything else in the ugliness and vulgarity."—London Spectator

Where Cato Was Remembered.

In 1798 the little settlement around Fort Schuyler, New York, aspired to the dignity of a village charter and the question of a new name arose A number of the citizens met in Baggs' tavern to discuss the matter, and it was decided to draw lots for the name, each person present to deposit in a hat a slip of paper with his choice written thereon The first name drawn out was to be the one accepted. Thirteen slips were deposited, and the first one drawn forth chanced to be that written by Erastus Clark, a man of scholarly interests, as was illustrated by his choice He had done honor to his favorite Roman, Cato, by inscribing on his slip the home of Cato's adoption in Africa. Thus was Utica, N. Y., named.—Ladies' Home Journal

WET FEET — COLD IN HEAD

Use NOZOX and the COLD Is Gone in a Few Minutes.



If you don't use anything for Cold in the Head it runs along sometimes a week or two. You catch cold more easily next time, and then still more easily. The inflammation doesn't entirely heal up, your cold has become chronic and Nasal Catarrh gets a footing, and never cures itself.

NOZOX is a special powder preparation of plants, roots and barks, which contains no opium, morphine, cocaine or any of the derivatives. The top of the can is perforated so that you just sniff a little up the nostril, or sniff it from your hand if you prefer. In sixty minutes the cold has disappeared, often in less than half an hour.

NOZOX has cured many bad cases of Nasal Catarrh - dry or dropping - and has proved a real, splendid relief for Asthma and Hay Fever, in hundreds of cases we have heard from.

READ THIS LETTER

"NOZOX has proven the best relief in my sufferings from Hay Fever and Chronic Catarrh, and I have used about everything I have ever heard of. I can sincerely recommend NOZOX". W. B. Carroll, 68 Wells Ave., East Hartford, Conn.

We have many such letters. Some of them we have printed. Ask your druggist or write us for them.

We want you to try it because what NOZOX has so promptly and completely done for others it surely will also do for you.

Those who invariably catch cold when they get their feet wet will find NOZOX a never failing safe-guard.

NOZOX is sold by all leading druggists. Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. Money back if no relief.

Remember - It's NOZOX for Colds

NOZOX Laboratory NEW YORK

Sold in Clearfield by IRVING DRUG COMPANY

A. W. Leonardson Co. A. W. Leonardson Co.

Keep in Mind Change in Store Hours

As announced in our advertisements the hours for keeping the store open have undergone a change. In accordance with the new law of the state of Pennsylvania, regulating the working hours of women and minors, this store will open at 8.30 in the morning instead of 8 o'clock as heretofore. On Monday and Saturday evenings the store will be open after supper until 9 o'clock, on both Saturday and Monday.

This new order of affairs calls for the co-operation and good will of our customers and the public at large.

Two Vacuum Cleaner Specials

"Queen Louise" Vacuum Cleaner, Price $9.50 Instead of $12.00

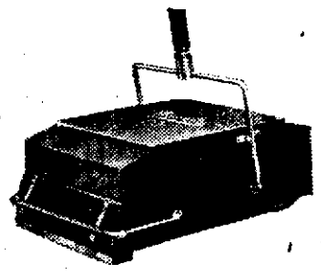
This is our introductory offer for this new vacuum cleaner, and we feel safe in saying it is by far the best for the regular Price $12.00 to be found anywhere, and at $9.50 is a Bargain no housewife can afford to let go by. It is fully guaranteed by the manufacturer and with our personal guarantee to give perfect satifaction for one year. Should last a lifetime.

The material used in this machine is all of the highest grade. Boxes, bellows boards and bag frames, laminated wood. All metal parts fully nickled, top finished in jet black enamel decorated with gold.

Three bellows continuous torque, intake and outlet valves, being so arranged as to get full benefit of the vacuum giving best possible results with maximum air displacer.

Rubber tire wheels insures greater traction while rubber bumper protects your furniture. Low, compact, allowing free range under the furniture, front height 4 inches, weight, 11 pounds. Made under Kinney patent License. Every machine guaranteed.

The Dustless Vacuum Cleaner At $5.95



INSTEAD OF $8.00

This means a clean home and less work for a very small outlay of cash.

The Dustless Vacuum cleaner sucks a strong blast of air up through every thread of the carpet and brings the dust with it. It makes the carpet as clean as the day it was bought, brightens the colors, raises the nap, in fact it makes a carpet look like new.

Were it possible to show you by means of the magnifying glass the filth and germs that are lodged in your carpets and rugs, you would be so frightened that you would either buy a vacuum cleaner or abandon your carpets and rugs.

We will be pleased to send either or both of the above vacuum cleaners to your home and give a demonstration of the merits and many superior points these machines have over the ordinary vacuum cleaners.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

Going On.

A terrible noise of thumping and stamping came from Bob's room early one morning.

"Bobby, Bobby," called his mother from downstairs, "what is going on up there?"

THE PAST.

Nor deem the irrevocable past
As wholly wasted, wholly vain,
If, rising on its wreck, at last
To something nobler we attain.
—Longfellow.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Don't do a thing when you Think you're right —but do it when you KNOW you're right.

If you buy at The Quality Shop you Know You are Right.

Where Your Tailor?

STERN & STERN

Where Northern Lights Dance Down o' Nights

Continued From Page 3.

weakness I went back into the dark and down to the mission. I remember how the northern lights flared over the hills above and the little spruces on the summit looked to me like headstones, black against the moon, and I laughed when I saw the snow red in the night glare, for it meant blood and death.

"It was as lusty a babe as ever crowed, but Orloff had come to the sickbed and sent her squaws away. Baptism and such things he said he'd do. The little fellow died that night.

"They say the mission door was locked and barred, but I pushed through it like paper and came into Father Barham's house, where they sat. Fifty below is bad for the naked flesh. I broke in, bareheaded, mittenless, and I'd froze some on the way down. He saw murder in my eyes and tried to run, but I got him as he went out of the room. He tore his throat loose from my stiffened fingers and went into the church, but I beat down the door with my naked fists, mocking at his prayers inside, and may I never be closer to death than Orloff was that night.

"Then a squaw tugged at my parka. "'She is dying. Anguk,' she said, and I ran back up the hill with the cold biting at my heart.

"There was no death that night in Holy Cross, though God knows one naked soul was due to walk out on to the snow. At daylight, when I came back for him, he had fled down the river with the fastest dogs, and to this day I've never seen his face, though 'tis often I've felt his hate.

"He's grown into the strongest missionary on the coast, and he never lets a chance go by to harry me or the girl.

"D'ye mind the time 'Skagway' Bennet died? We was partners up Norton sound way when he was killed. They thought he suicided, but I know. I found a caribou belt in the brush near camp—the kind they make on the Kuskokwim. Father Orloff's country. His men took the wrong one, that's all.

"I'm sorry I didn't tell ye this, Cap, before we started, for now we're into the south country, where he owns the natives. He knows we've come, as the blood token of the guide showed. He wants my life, and there's great trouble coming up. I'm hoping ye'll soon get your sight, for by now there's a runner twenty miles into the hills with news that we're blind in the church of Togiak. Three days he'll be going, and on the fifth ye'll hear the jangle of Russian dog bells. He'll kill the fastest team in Nushagak in the coming, and God help us if we're here."

George scraped a bit of frost lace from the lone window pane. Dark figures moved over the snow, circling the chapel, and he knew that each was armed. Only their reverence for the church held them from doing the task set by Orloff, and he sighed as he changed the bandages on his suffering mate.

They awoke the next morning to the moan of wind and the sift of snow clouds past their walls. Staring through his peephole, George distinguished only a seethe of whirling flakes that grayed the view, blotting even the neighboring huts, and when the early evening brought a rising note in the storm the trouble lifted from his face.

"A three day blizzard," he rejoiced, "and the strongest team on the coast can't wallow through it under a week. These on shore gales is beauts."

For three days the wind tore from off the sea into the open bight at whose head lay Togiak, and its violence wrecked the armor of shore ice in the bay till it beat and roared against the spit, a thrashing maelstrom of shattered bergs. The waters piled into the inlet, driven by the lash of the storm, till they overflowed the river ice behind the village, submerging and breaking it into ragged, dangerous confusion.

"He needs killing. I am hungry for his life."

On the third day, with arctic vagary, the wind gasped reluctantly and scurried over the range. In its wake the surging ocean churned loudly, and the backwater behind the town, held by the dam of freezing slush ice at the river mouth, was skimmed by a thin ice paper, pierced here and there by the up ended piles from beneath. This held the night's snow, so that morning showed the village girt on three sides by a stream soft carpeted and safe to the eye, but failing beneath the feet of a child.

"Your eyes are coming along mighty slow," worried George. "I'm hoping his reverence is up to his gills in drifts back yonder. We must leave him a sled trail for a souvenir."

"How can we with the place guarded?"

"Hitch the dogs and run for it by night. He'll burn us out when he comes. Fine targets we'd make on the snow by the light of a burning shack! If ye can see to shoot we'll go tonight. Hello! What's that?"

Outside came the howl of malamoots and the cry of men. Leaping to the window, George rubbed it free and stared into the sunshine.

"Too late, too late!" he said. "Here he comes! It's time I killed him." He spoke gratingly, with the dull anger of years.

On the bright surface of the opposite hillside a sled bearing a muffled figure appeared silhouetted against the glisten of the crust. Its team, maddened by the village scent, poured down the incline toward the river bank, and the guide swung on to the runners behind, while the voice of the people rose to their priest. In a whirl of soft snow they drove down on to the treachery of the ice. The screams of the natives frenzied the pack, and they rioted out on to the bending sheet, while the long sledge, borne by its momentum, shot forward till the splitting cry of the ice sounded over the lamentations. It slackened, sagged and disappeared in a surge of congealing waters. The wheel dogs were dragged into the opening and their mates ahead jerked backward on to them in a fighting tangle all settled into the swirl.

Orloff leaped from the sinking sled, but, hindered by his fur swaddling, crashed through and lunged heavily in his struggles to mount the edge of the film. As he floundered on to the caving surface it let him back, and the waters covered him time and again. He pitched oddly about, and for the first time they saw his eyes were bound tightly with bandages, which he strove to loosen.

"My God, he's snow blind!" cried George, and in a moment he appeared among the frantic mob fringing the shore.

The guide broke his way toward a hummock of old ice forming an islet near by, and the priest half swam, half scrambled behind, till they crawled out upon this solid footing. Here the wintry wind searched them, and their dripping clothes stiffened quickly. Orloff dragged the strips from his face, and as the sun glitter pierced his eyes he writhed as though seared by the naked touch of hot steel.

He shouted affrightedly in his blindness, but the mocking voice of Big George answered him, and he cowered at the malevolence in the words.

"Here I am, Orloff. It's help ye want, is it? I'll shoot the man that tries to reach ye. Ha, ha! Ye're freezing, eh? Georgie will talk to keep ye awake. A dirty trick of the river to cheat me so! I've fattened for years on the hope of stamping your life out, and now's it's robbed me. But I'll stick till ye're safe in h—l."

The man cried piteously, turning his bleared eyes toward the sound.

"Shoot, why don't you, and end it! Can't you see we're freezing?" He stood up in his carapace clothes, shivering paisiedly.

"The truest thing ye ever said," cried George, and he swung his Colt's into view. "I'll favor you, and I'll keep my vow." He raised the gun. The splashing of the distant dogs broke the silence. A native knelt stiffly.

"George, George!" Captain had stumbled down among them and plucked at his arm, peering dimly into his distorted face. "Great God! Are you a murderer? They'll be dead before we can save them."

"Save 'em!" said George, while reason fought with his mania. "Who's going to save 'em? He needs killing. I'm hungry for his life."

"He's a man, George. They're both human, and they're dying in sight of us. Give him a chance. Fight like a man."

As he spoke the fury fell away from the whaler, and he became the alert, strong man of the frontier, knowing the quick danger and meeting it.

Soaked to the armpits, he smashed a trail through which they reached the hummock where the others lay, too listless for action.

At the shore they bore the priest to their shelter, while the guide was snatched into a nearby hut. They hacked off his brittle clothes and supported him to the bed.

"He's badly frozen," whispered Captain. "Can we save him?" They rubbed and thawed for hours, but the sluggish blood refused to flow into the extremities, and Captain felt that this man would die for lack of amputation.

"'Tis no use," finally said the big man despairingly. "I've seen too many of 'em. We've done our best."

"George Brace, I've harmed you bitterly," declared Orloff, "and you're a good man to help me so. It's no use. We have both fought the cold death and know when to quit. I came here to kill you, but you will go out across the mountains free, while I rave in madness and the medicine men make charms over me. When you come into Bethel mission I'll be dead. Goodby."

"Good h—l! We're taking ye to Bethel and a doctor in ten minutes. A week's travel as the trail goes, but we'll save a chunk of ye yet, old man."

Five days later a broken team crawled over the snow to the Moravian mission, urged by two men gaunt from the trail and blistered by the cold. From the sledge came shrieks and throaty mutterings, horrid gabblings of post-freezing madness, and Dr. Forrest, lifting back the robe, found Orloff lashed into his couch.

"Five days from Togiak, 200 miles in heavy trails," explained George wearily as the cries of the maniac dimmed behind the log walls.

Two hours later Forrest spoke gravely as they nursed their frostbites.

"We've operated. He will recover."

"It's a sad, sad day," mourned George. "It just takes the taste out of everything. He's a cripple, eh?"

"Yes—helpless! I did not know Father Orloff had many—er—friends hereabouts," continued the doctor. "He was thought to be hated by the whites. I'm glad the report was wrong."

"Friends be d—d," said the other strongly. "What's a friend? Ye can get them any place, but where can ye find another enemy like that man?"

JACOBSON'S New and Second Hand Furniture Store

Will save you money on all kinds of Furniture.

Come in and see the nice Furniture we have.

212 Reed St. Clearfield

The cooler weather of last week got a move on the Overcoat Customer

¶ We sold more Good Overcoats than ever before in one week. We mean by good Overcoats $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $28.00, $30.00, $35.00.

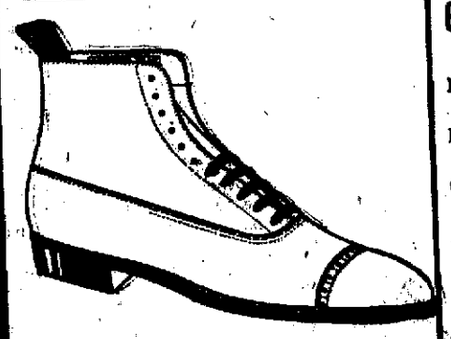
¶ The most popular coats are Chinchilla and other heavy fabrics—Shawl and convertible collars—Long coats with belt.

We have them all $8.00 to $35.00

Overcoats from Flegal's are RIGHT and at the RIGHT PRICE.

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

ROSS & WOODS ROSS & WOODS



¶ We have footwear for the whole family. ¶ Many manufacturers lines carried in stock, the newest styles and built to wear. ¶ New line of Juliets and Ladies' "Comfortable" shoes have just arrived. If you have foot trouble try a pair of these shoes. Prices . . . . $1.75 to $3

GOOD THINGS to EAT.

N. Y. Cream Cheese 22c lb.
Evaporated Peaches 12 1-2c and 15c lb.
Cal. Cendy Figs box 25c.
Fresh Creamery Butter 40c lb.
10 lb. pls. Norway Mackerel $2.00
Gala. Prunes 12 1-2c and 15c lb.
Eng. Walnut Meats 60c lb.
Pecan Meats 80c lb.
Jordan Shelled Almonds 75c lb.
Pan Cake Syrup 25c to $1.00
Old Fashioned Oat Meal 5c lb.
Sunbeam Pop Corn pk. 10c.

ROSS & WOODS

The Clearfield Progress Gives all the News While It's News.

LADIES! If you want to save $1 to $4 on your hat, call to see our Millinery Dept.

ROBINSON & CO. "Highest Quality" "Lowest Price" "Up-to-Date"

SPECIAL THIS WEEK 75 dozen canvas gloves at 7c a pair

Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings

. . . . Quilts and Blankets . . . .

Men's Suits and Overcoats, $5 to $22
Boy's " " " $1.25 to $6
Sweater Coats 50c to $5.00
Shoes of all Descriptions
Big Reduction on Quilts and Blankets

Ladies Coats or Suits $4.00 to $25.00
Dresses of all descriptions. Children's dresses of all kinds. Sweater Coats to suit the entire family 50c to $5.00
Shoes of all kinds

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS REPAIR SHOP

A QUARTER

IS the price of a pocket cigar lighter. Small, compact and a sure lighter. The newest article on the market. A household lighter to fasten on the wall 75c. Fancy ash trays with lighter combined $1.50 and $3. No parts to be renewed.

VISOR COATS

THE latest sweater; one with a combination neck, giving their different type collars. Come in and look at them. Prices from $5 to $6.50 according to weight. Other sweaters $1.25 to $8. We still have a nice stock of shotguns and rifles to select from.

Opposite Witmer Inn HARDER'S GUN WORKS Clearfield, Penn'a

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII | Clearfield, Pennsylvania, Tuesday, November 4 1913 | Number 73

BENEFITS OF FREE LIBRARIES

Secretary Bliss Tells of Their Good Points

GREAT INFLUENCE OF BOOKS

Woman's Club is Striving to Interest the Citizens of Clearfield in the Need of a Free Library—Have Asked Aid of State Free Library Commission.

In the informal talk on free libraries which Robert P. Bliss, Secretary of the State Commission on Free Libraries, gave before the executive board of the Woman's club, he brought out some points well worth passing on to the friends of the projected Clearfield public library.

It is impossible to estimate the inspiration of a strong book. Whether that inspiration be for good or bad, depends on whether the book is a "penny dreadful," purchased from a news-stand, or a good one which has been carfeully selected.

Aid to Students.

Nothing does more to supplement work done in the public schools than the free library. It should be as much a part of the educational system of a community as the school, and is coming more and more to be regarded with the same respect and support in the same generous manner.

No one thing is a better drawing card for respectable, intelligent class of residents in any town than a free library. It helps retain the best citizens and attracts others of the same character. It is only the peopl who do not know or realize its advantages, that think a public library is not a necessity

A Good Investment.

It is a good investment, for it not only increases the value of property, but increases the efficiency of all who patronize it. It furnishes relaxation and education for adults and childern. It furnishes information to all persons upon whose work depends the intellectual moral, sanitary and political welfare and advancement of the people and the industrial progres of the town.

Ran Into a Hand Car.

The engine of a freight train on the N. Y. C. ran into a hand car on the B., R & P line between Hyde City and Curwnesville Monday. Two Italians were slightly injured. The heavy fog prevented the engineer of the freight from seeing the handcar and no blame attaches to him.

Here After Birds.

Three Pittsburgh oil men arrived here Monday evening and started out after birds, being induced to came into this county,, no doubt, through the statements of Game Commissioner Kalbfus that game of all kinds is plenty in Clearfield county.

Will Reach 6000.

Treasurer's Clerk Jones informs us that up until Monday afternoon the number of hunters' licenses issued had reached the 3740 mark, with 1500 applications on file. It is expected that the number of licenses to hunt in this county will eventually reach 6000.

He Got It.

"I had a dream the other night," said the joker at a luncheon table recently. "I dreamed I was in business with a rich man, selling potted flowers. But business was bad, and we decided to discontinue business. I wanted the pots and flowers and took them."

"What did the rich man want?" asked one of the guests innocently.

"He wanted the earth," replied the wit.—Exchange

Well Named.

"What do you call your dog?"

"Stock Market."

"What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?"

"I should say so Most unreliable dog you ever saw You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

Life and Death.

Let us exhaust the mystery of our life before forsaking it for the mystery of our death —Maurice Maeterlinck in Century Magazine

Usual Result.

He—I was on "pleasure bent." She—And then— He—And then, before I knew it, I was "broke."—Brooklyn Life.

BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS

Indications Point to the Election of Oscar Mitchell.

The weather today was ideal for the voter, and in every section of the county reports of heavy voting came in throughout the day. It is evident that a large majority of the voters will deposit their ballots before the polls have been closed

Encouraging news have been received by the friends of Oscar Mitchell. It is stated that his vote will be a great deal larger than his opponents expect Demands for stickers have been numerous, while many ballots have been cast with Mr. Mitchell's name written on them. It is now predicted that Mr. Mitchell will be elected.

CUT WITH CHISEL

Kenneth Gould Severely Wounded at School.

Kenneth Gould, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gould, has severely cut with a chisel in the hands of another boy in the manual training room of the High school this morning. The other boy had a chisel in his hand and not knowing that he had the blade directed toward young Gould, pushed the chisel into the latter's right leg below the knee, inflicting an ugly gash, which Dr. Lever Stewart dressed.

WILL TAKE VACATION

Mrs. John Gilliland to Seek Health Elsewhere for Time.

John L. Gilliland, cashier of the County National bank of this place, has found it necessary, on account of Mrs. Gilliland's health, to take her to a different climate, and the board of directors of the bank, at a meeting Monday morning, granted Mr. Gilliland a leave of absence. At the same meeting they elected Roland C Wright and Roy I. Fulton assistant cashiers. Messrs. Wright and Fulton both have been connected with the bank for a good many years.

DU BOIS MEETING A GREAT SUCCESS

Large and Enthusiastic Crowd Is Present

The meeting at DuBois Monday evening, in the interest of Oscar Mitchell's candidacy, was attended by about 700 persons. Hon. A. S. Moulthrop of DuBois presided. After prayer by the pastor of the Sweedish Lutheran mission, Dr. H M. Chalfant, of Philadelphia, presented the issues of the campaign in an earnest and forceful manner. Following this, Dr. Chalfant introduceed Dr Hamilton, who spoke for more than an hour on "Shams." Prof. Leonard, his assistant, delighted the audience with a solo C. Luther Lowe's excellent band furnished music for the occasion Persons were present from almost every part of the county

There were about 500 voters present, and ninety per cent. of them were enthusiastic in their support of Mr Mitchell When called upon to express their preferences the audience rose and cheered for the temperance candidate

The DuBois male quartet sang several appropriate songs and the meeting as a whole was an example of the sentiment of the voters of the town on the judgeship question, the enthusiasm indicating the strong feeling in favor of Mr. Mitchell which was shown in the vote today.

When Servants Were Fined.

What would servants of modern times say to the following rules and regulations that were adopted over 300 years ago in the household of Sir J. Harrington, the translator of Ariosto?

A servant absent from prayers to be fined twopence; uttering an oath, a penny; leaving a door open, a penny, a penny fine for any beds unmade, fire unlit or candle box uncleaned after 8; any one breaking any of the butler's glass, a shilling; twopence fine for any one who has not laid the table for dinner by half past 10 or supper by 6; any one being absent without leave, four pence fine, a penny fine for any follower visiting the cook; a fine of a penny for any visitor's room left untidy for four hours after he or she has dressed; a penny fine if the hall be not cleaned by 8 in winter and 7 in summer; a fine of threepence if the stairs be uncleaned every Friday after dinner.

All these fines were deducted from the servants' quarterly payment of their wages.—London Standard.

NEW LABOR LAW NOW IN EFFECT

Regulates the Hours of Employment of Women

LOCAL EMPLOYERS TO OBEY

Commissioner of Labor Says Department Will Not Work Hardship on Arybody—No Strict Enforcement Until Act is Better Undrestood by Merchants and Manufacturers.

Pennsylvania's new labor law passed the last session of the State Legislature, went into effect Saturday. The law makes it a misdemeanor to employ women or girls more than fiftyfour hours a week, or more than six consecutive days in any one week The act also prohibits the employments of women under twenty-one years after nine P. M. or before 6 A. M, exempting telephone operators, women in domestic service and nurses in hospitals.

Thee new law will affect waitresses cashiers and singers in moving picture shows. A ruling as to whether the law shall include actresses will be asked from the State legal department by Dr. Jackson, State Commissioner of Labor.

The stores andindustrial establishments in Clearfield will observe the new law. After the law is fully understood it will be found to work to the benefit of employers as well as employes.

"Commissioner of Labor Jackson in answer to many inquiries made this statement Monday:

"It is the intention of this department to enforce the law with which everyone is now or should be familiar, but not to be unreasonable about it. With a great new law, requiring many radical changes going into effect there will doubtless be instances of unintentional violation. We do not intend to work hardships on people in such cases or to come down suddenly on employers, but to give notice that the law must be compiled with, and that care and time can accomplish much toward straightening out what appears to be difficult of performance today"

RESTED A LITTLE EASIER

Frank Rafferty and Child Not Out of Danger.

Frank Rafferty and the remaining child who were burned so frightfully at Walltown last Friday night, rested somewhat easier at the hospital Monday night, but both are still in a serious condition.

Women Who Do Not Count.

The female of the species in Montenegro is chiefly a beast of burden Her status is low on account of her sex It matters not that she bears men; she does not bear the rifle and is not therefore a fighting unit. She is, in fact, introduced to the world with an apology A man will announce the birth of a daughter to his friends with the words, "Comrades excuse me—a girl"

Until thirty years ago the population was only counted as so many "rifles"—that is to say, supposing one of the walled villages to contain 200 men, each with his "handjar" and rifle; 200 women, 300 children, with forty lusty boys, of whom thirty were able to shoot and had guns and say, sixty old men and women, then that place would be said to have 230 inhabitants, non fighters going uncounted.—"Peeps at Many Lands"

Bermuda.

Bermuda enjoys the distinction of being the only British colony mentioned in Shakespeare. And his way of spelling it—the "still vexed Bermoothes"—is more correct and grammatical than that used today. Bermuda is plural, not singular It is really an archipelago or cluster of 300 small islands—very small, seeing that all told they do not aggregate more than nineteen square miles Bermuda is less than 600 miles from the coast of the United States. The exceptional mildness and salubrity of its climate have made it during recent years a favorite winter resort with well to do Americans. According to statistics, these visitors number some 30,000 a year. Mark Twain was a regular winter resident of Bermuda

There will be a bazar and food sale in Trinity M. E. church, Thursday afternoon Nov. 6. A ten cent lunch will be served, consisting of Hot Buns, Cold Ham, Cabbage Slaw, and coffee. Come one, come all. Nov. 1-5t.

INTERESTING RALLY

Pleasing Service at Trinity M. E. Church.

An interesting and impressive rally service of the Epworth League was held by the young people of Trinity church Sunday evening. Miss Lillian Moore, who led the meeting gave an interesting exposition of the evening's topic. The church orchestra was in attendance

At Trinity Sabbath school Sunday morning the offering for missions amounted to $52. Two strong sermons were delivered by the pastor, Dr Bender duiing the day

The Methodist Brotherhood and Epworth League meet alternate Sundays and a good-natured rivalry, looking toward a larger attendance for both bodies, has begun.

INDIAN WORK EXHIBIT

D. A. R. Entertainment at Y. M. C. A. Friday Night.

A very delightful entertainment which will be both instructive and entertaining, will be given by Mr. and Mrs. Humphrays, of the American Indian league, under the auspices of the Susquehanna chapter, D. A. R., on Friday evening, November 7, in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A., at 8 o'clock.

There will be wonderful Indian baskets and other Indian work on sale after the entertainment.

Admission, children, 25 cents; adults, 50 cents.

Serenaded the Candidates.

The Italian band of Curwensville came to Clearfield Monday evening and serenaded the three candidates for judge and some other people. The Italian band is one of the best in this section of the state.

Married at Cumberland.

Albert Florence Henderson, of Carrolltown, and Beulah Rowe, of Mahaffey, took out a marriage license at Cumberland, Md, Friday last

AGED LADY DIES AT CLEARFIELD HOSPITAL

Had Broken Her Hip by Fall In This Borough

Mrs Mary Weitsel, of Punxsutawney, died at the Clearfield hospital Sunday morning, aged 63 years 11 months and 2 days.

While on a visit to her daughter, Miss Grace Harvey, in Clearfield, about three months ago, Mrs. Weitsel fell and fractured her hip She was removed to the hospital, where paralysis later developed as a probable result of the fall, death ending her sufferings Sunday

Mrs Weitsel is survived by her husband and eight children, seven of whom were by a fromer marriage Miss Grace Harvey, of Clearfield, was a daughter by the first marriage

The funeral will be held at Punxsutawney tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, the body of the aged woman having been taken to that town Monday

GRAMPIAN.

Roxa Orcutt is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs A C. Woods spent Friday forenoon at Curwensville

Miss Helen Bloom, of Parkersburg, W Va, was home last week.

Miss Nora Hawk, of Curwensville, was in town Wednesday afternoon

Vera Shuss spent Friday afternoon in Clearfield.

Elizabeth Pilkington, of Curwensville, was in town Tuesday evening.

G W. Wood, one of our merchats, made a business trip to Clearfiell Friday afternoon.

H B Clay spent Wednesday in Clearfield.

James Farwell, who has been working in Akron, Ohio, is home.

Mrs Williams, of Bigler visited her mother, Mrs. E. A. Goss, the first of the week.

H. H. Peters is having his hous repaired.

Mrs. Ann Moore is visiting Mrs Sadie Wrye, of Indiana.

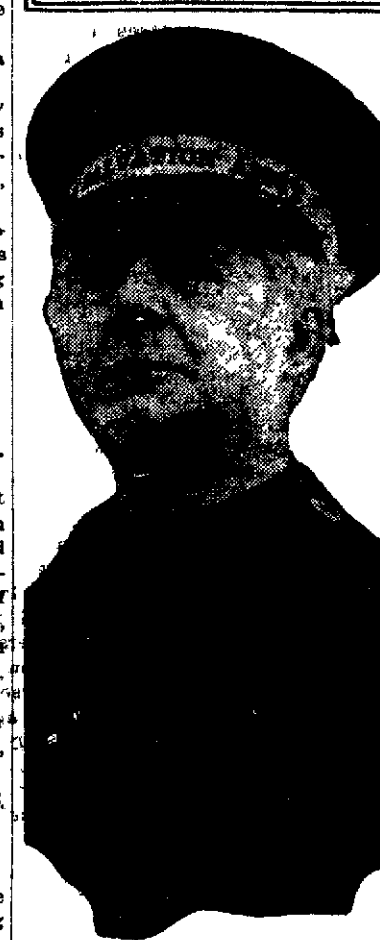
The M. E. Sunday school have prepared a temperance programme for Sunday evening.

Richie Anderson left for Noffs, Ohio, Thursday morning of this week.

Miss Marie Lyons is visiting in Luthersburg.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Head of Salvation Army Now In America Seeking Missionaries For China.



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In order to enlist missionaries to work in China and other oriental nations Bramwell Booth, commander in chief of the Salvation Army and son of William Booth, founder of the organization, will tour the United States and Canada. General Booth expects to find many volunteers for this movement here This distinguished person arrived in New York from his home in London on the Lusitania, and this photograph was made immediately on his landing here

Wagner's Second Marriage.

The Paris Weekly Revue relates from letters hitherto unpublished the exciting story of Wagner's second marriage All the world knows that he married, after the necessary divorce, the wife of Hans von Bulow, but all the world does not know that there was a rival applicant for his heart and hand This was Malwine Schnorr, the singer who had just created the part of Isolde in his "Tristan," and the cause of Malwine Schnorr was championed by another artiste named Isidore de Reuter, who announced herself as a prophetess, charged with a divine message to the musician. The message was to the effect that Wagner must marry Malwine and must at the same time persuade the king of Bavaria to marry Isidore herself Wagner tells the story of his embarrassment in a letter to his friend, Auguste Roecker, and it appears that he only succeeded in peacefully marrying the lady of his choice after the king had, at her request, expelled the two other ladies from his dominions.

Thin Glass and Thick.

Glass is a substance that we cannot figure the strength of as we can a great many other things with which we are familiar. It varies greatly in itself. The strongest glass, as a rule, breaks into the greatest number of fragments Comparing the strength of thin glass with thick, the former is relatively the stronger This is a thing very often lost sight of. Then, again, as to the difference between rough plate and polished plate, we find polished plate the stronger This is perhaps to be attributed to the fact that all these very fine surface hair cracks are polished out. These only go into the glass to a certain depth, and when they are all or nearly all polished and ground off there is less chance for some of them to form the basis of a crack, and thereby the glass is increased in strength Tests have been made, and some formulae have been arrived at. As was to be expected, they show very irregular results as to the strength of glass.

The Principal Thing.

Mother—Katherine, what are the intentions of that young man you are permitting to call on you so often? Daughter—Never mind that, mother; I know what my intentions are.—Boston Transcript.

Strawberries.

A great many people are under the impression that the strawberry is of European origin. As a matter of fact, it is derived from the Chilean berry, which is native to the Pacific coast.

Bamboo Lighthouse.

A lighthouse of bamboo which is in use in Japan is said to have great power of resisting the waves and does not rot like ordinary wood.

One never knows what is enough unless one knows what is more than enough.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Prices Show Decline at Opening, but Steadier Tone Develops Later

New York, [illegible]

Trading at the opening followed the London lead closely, with prices showing declines ranging from fractions to one point. After the first few minutes, however, a steadier tone developed, and some recoveries occurred. Union Pacific was one of the weakest features, sales of that stock being made at 150¼ and 150 in different parts of the crowd at the start against 151 at the close yesterday. While openings were also recorded in both Steel and Amalgamated Copper, with losses of one-half point in the first few minutes in those issues Canadian Pacific, which was sold at a fairly large scale by London, declined 1⅞ points to 224⅞, and a loss of over one point was also sustained in Smelting.

Although prices were established at a materially lower level in the early part of the hour, a steady tone developed after the recessions, and, while selling continued in fairly large volume, no further losses were recorded. The weakness in London was not followed by any pronounced pressure from the other side. Arbitrage brokers sold about 10,000 shares just after the opening, but this selling was not large enough in any one stock to have much influence, and houses other handling direct foreign business said they did nothing, as the markets on the other side were of a holiday character. More interest was attached to the money situation than had been shown in some time because of the calling of loans in the past few days in order to arrange for payment of the $[illegible],000,000 Interborough 5s called for retirement tomorrow at 105 and interest. American Can declined 1⅛ points to [illegible]. Amalgamated Copper was freely supplied, declining over one point to 73¼. Governments were unchanged. New Haven debenture 6s reached a new low record. Other bonds were heavy.

There was a substantial falling off of business in the last half of the forenoon, and prices moved generally narrowly and without important changes. Canadian Pacific rallied one point, and some slight improvement was shown in leading issues. American Can recovered one-half point from its lowest.

Although price movements continued narrow and trading was slow, in the afternoon the tone was heavy, and there was little demand in evidence except that which came from the covering of board room shorts. Mexican Petroleum, which had shown a lack of support all through the day, sold down to [illegible] against [illegible] at the close yesterday. Southern Pacific was more active than it has been for some time, being in free supply and yielding fractionally, but changes in other issues were too small to warrant noting in detail.

Am. Beet Sugar pf	[illegible]	N. Y. Central	[illegible]
Am. Sm. & R.	63½	N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.	[illegible]
Am. Snuff	160	Norf. & West	[illegible]
Am. Tel. & Tel.	121	Northern Pac	[illegible]
Am. Tobacco pf. new	101	*Penn. R. R.	[illegible]
*Atchison	[illegible]	Pressed Steel pf.	[illegible]
Atlantic C L.	116	Reading Ry.	[illegible]
Baldwin Loco.	40	Reading Ry. 2d pf.	[illegible]
B. & O.	[illegible]	*Sears-Roebuck	[illegible]
Brooklyn R T.	87	Southern Pac	[illegible]
Canadian Pac	225½	So. Pac. ct.	[illegible]
C., M. & St P	100½	South. Ry. pf.	[illegible]
Con Gas	129½	Studebaker pf.	[illegible]
Deere & Co pf.	98	Twin City R. T.	[illegible]
Del., L. & W	401	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Gen Electric	140	U. S. Express	[illegible]
Great Nor pf	122½	U. S. Steel	[illegible]
Ill Central	105½	Utah Copper	[illegible]
Int. Harv. Corp.	105½	West. Md. pf.	[illegible]
Int Harv. of N. J.	103	West. U. Tel.	[illegible]
Laclede Gas	97	West'house Co.	[illegible]
Lehigh Valley	150½		
Mexican Petrol.	61½		

*Ex-dividend.

GENERAL MARKETS.

New York, Oct. [illegible]

FLOUR—Receipts, [illegible],000, shipments, [illegible],000, spring patents, $4.40a4.65; winter straights, $4 10a4.20, winter patents, $4.[illegible]a4.70, spring clears, $4.05a4.25, winter low grades, $3.05a3.45, Kansas straights, $4.[illegible]a4.25, rye flour, fair to good, $[illegible]; choice to fancy, $[illegible]a3.90; buckwheat flour, nominal, $[illegible].

RICE—Domestic, 4a5⅝c., Patna, [illegible].

BARLEY—Malting, c. i. f. Buffalo, [illegible].

WHEAT—Receipts, [illegible]; shipments, 24,000, No 2 red, elevator export, [illegible]; No. 2 red, f o b afloat, [illegible]; No. 1 north Duluth, f o. b. afloat, 97c. The market was steady Argentine reports are conflicting; but, on the whole, still indicate a good average crop; Dec., [illegible]; May, [illegible].

CORN—Receipts, [illegible]; No. 2 new 2. c. b. afloat, [illegible], nominal.

OATS—Receipts, [illegible]; shipments, [illegible]; standard white in elevator, [illegible]; No. 2, [illegible]; No. 3, [illegible]; No. 4, [illegible]; natural white and clipped white, [illegible].

FEED—Steady; western spring bran, 100 lb. sacks, $24.50; standard middlings, $[illegible]; city, $[illegible]; bulk, $[illegible].

TALLOW—Prime city, [illegible]; special, [illegible]; country, [illegible].

MOLASSES—New Orleans, open kettle, [illegible].

SUGAR—Raw, steady; Muscovado, [illegible] test, 3.03c., centrifugal, [illegible] test, 3.[illegible]c.; molasses sugar, [illegible] test, 2.78c.; refined, quiet.

BUTTER—Fancy, fresh, quiet; other grades, unimproved, creamery, extras, lb., [illegible]; firsts, 27½a30c., seconds, [illegible]; held, extras, 30a31c., firsts, [illegible]; seconds, 24½a26½c, state, dairy, tubs, finest, 30a31c., good to prime, 27a29c.; common to fair, 23a26c., process, extras, [illegible]; firsts, 24½a25½c., seconds, [illegible]; imitation creamery, firsts, 25a25½c; factory, held, firsts, 24c, current make, firsts, [illegible]; seconds 22a23c.; packing stock, held, No. 1, 23a23½c, current make, No. 2, [illegible]; No 3, 20a21½c.

CHEESE—Steady, receipts, 700 boxes; state, whole milk, specials, white, lb., [illegible]; a16c., colored, 15½a15¾c, average fancy, white, 15¼c, colored, 15¼c.

EGGS—Higher and firm; receipts, [illegible] cases, fresh gathered extras, doz., [illegible]; extra firsts, 34a35c, firsts, 31a33c.; seconds, 28a30c, dirties, 19a24½c., checks, [illegible]; refrigerator, special marks, fancy, [illegible] 28½c., firsts, 27a27½c, seconds, [illegible]; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 50a55c., gathered whites, [illegible]; hennery browns, [illegible]; gathered brown and mixed colors, [illegible]

NEW HAY AND STRAW—Easy, timothy, 85c a$1.05; shipping, 70a80c., clover, [illegible] 85c.; clover mixed, 65a85c., long rye straw, [illegible]; oat, 60c.; small bales, 2½a5c. lower than large

POTATOES—Firm, domestic, white, [illegible] 1, bbl or bag, $2 10a2.20, European, bag, $1.90a2, sweets, southern, No. 1, bbl., $1.[illegible]a1.27, Jersey, basket, 50a75c.

CUT MEATS—Pickled bellies, [illegible]; pickled hams, 16½a16¾c.

BEEF—Mess, $17.50a18.50; family, $[illegible]; extra India, $28a29

LARD—City, [illegible]c., nominal, middle west, 10 70a10 80c.; continent, 11.45c., South America, 12.10c., compound, [illegible]c., nominal.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except Sunday by the

PROGRESSIVE PUBLISHING CO.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington Party of Clearfield county.

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Robert H. Sommerville, President.
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One Year	$3.00
Six Months	1.50
One Month	25
Three Months	75

Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the Second class.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1913

INDEPENDENT TICKET

For Judge of Clearfield County.
Oscar Mitchell, of Clearfield.

Platform.

I am opposed to wholesale licenses and can see no reason for granting same in Clearfield county. If elected I will grant no retail licenses where the will of the people is clearly expressed against it, nor where the applicant does not come within the Brooks High License law, and can show absolute necessity.

Will enforce rules prohibiting the sale of liquor by the bottle and treating.

OSCAR MITCHELL.

WASHINGTON PARTY TICKET

COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff.
Charles W. Frey, of DuBois.

For District Attorney.
Earle G. Boose, of DuBois,

For Jury Commissioner.
Leo G. Syphert, of DuBois.

BOROUGH TICKET

For Burgess.
C. E. Roseberry, Fourth Ward.

For School Director, 6 years.
Two to be Elected.
John W. Barratt,
R. D. Hyde.

Justice of the Peace.
F. G. Chorpenning

Tax Collector.
Lloyd D. Jacobs

Auditor.
Three to be Elected
John A. Duke
A. Knight Staver.

WARD TICKET.

Assessor.
First ward—James Sutton
Second ward—M.O . A. Sahm
Fourth ward—John Bowman.

Councilmen
Two to be Elected.
Second ward—L. M. Forcey. Tie between J. Ward Logan and Allen Wrigley.
Fourth ward—M. M. Overly, D. S. Beck.

Good evening! Fine, large evening on which to hear the result of the election, isn't it?

END OF THE CAMPAIGN..

Whatever the result of the campaign just closed may be, the people of Clearfield county hope that there will never again be such a bitter contest over the office of judge of the county. It is deplorable that the election of such a high and importan official as judge should be conducted after the manner of elections in the worst wards in New York city. It is a shame that men will resort to illegal, immoral and degrading tactics in their efforts to have elected the candidate of their choice, especially when the office to be filled is one from which all semblance of fraud and corruption should be eliminated.

The stories printed in the two Democratic newspapers in Clearfield relative to the two candidates were such as to shock the finer sensibilities of reputable, law-abiding citizens. Charges of vote buying, corruption and improper conduct were made so freely that many voters regarded it as their duty to refuse to support either of the two candidates on the ground that if the half that was told were true, neither of them was a fit person to be intrusted with the duties of judge. The bitterness displayed by the partisans of these two candidates in their efforts to win was never qualled in a judicial campaign in this county.

Right-minded, thoughtful men deplore the fact that personal abuse, falsehoods, criminations and recriminations made up the sum and substance of the attacks upon the two candidates. There was no attempt on the part of the partisans to argue the fitness of the candidates, but the object of almost every man arrayed on the side of either candidate seemed to be to throw mud at the opposition. To the reputable citizen the viciousness of the attack was disgusting. Let it be hoped that Clearfield county has seen the last of this kind of campaigning and that the election of a judge in the future will be free from the shame and disgrace which attended the figh this year.

SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

The horrible tragedy at Walltown, in which five persons were so badly burned that three of them have died and the two others cannot survive calls for a strict investigation by the coroner. If Rafferty, as is alleged, was made drunk then the persons who supplied him with whisky should be held responsible, morally, if not legally.

The holocaust should serve as an object lesson teaching that intemperance is a most dangerous thing. This man Rafferty no doubt loved his family, but being misled into drinking to excess by some persons who had ulterion objects in view, he is said to have been the cause of the fire which destroyed his home and brought death to his family.

No stronger argument against the misuse of strong drink could be brought forward than is presented in the tragedy at Walltown.

THE PARCELS POST.

The problem of meeting the high cost of living may be solved by the parcels post. People isolated from the large markets and who are the victims of the greed of the middleman can deal directly with the producer, procuring the necessities of life at from twenty to thirty per cent. below the prices prevailing in some stores. When the government shall increase the weight of articles which may be sent by mail and decreases the postage per pound it will be an easy matter for the consumer to buy the necessities at a reasonable price.

The government did not go into the business of carrying packages by mail for the purpose or with the expectation of making money, but with the idea of accommodating the public. The operation of the parcels post system has proven that the people are greatly pleased with it. In time the government will so arrange the parcels post system that the middleman who is not satisfied with a reasonable profit on his sales will be driven out of business and the farmer will receive a fair profit for his produce, while the consumer will be able to buy what he needs at a much lower figure than is now demanded of him.

Mexico can only avoid interference by getting rid of Assassin Huerta.

A Lancaster motorcyclist shot and killed a boy by the roadside "just for devilment." That kind of devilment deserves the gallows.

Our idea of nothing to worry about is the income tax.

Detroit women demand an equal distribution of the family income. Let 'er come; many men whose pockets are picked at night by their wives will indorse the movement.

Are you sure your snow shovel is in working order?

The editor who says that peaches are dear must have visited Clearfield. The peaches seen on the streets of this town are the dearest in the world.

Well, it's all over but the counting of the ballots. Tomorrow will come the explanations.

Ridicule isn't argument; and yet some men think they are arguing when they ridicule their opponents.

Substitute Carrier Wanted.

A substitute carrier for rural route No. 5 is wanted at once. Apply to Clearfield Postoffice. tf.

Ladies earn $2.25 dozen making plain neckwear. Home business. Experience unnecessary. Mail dime for pattern, instructions. Needlecraft 1212 Altoona, Pa. 1t.

Lost—On the street Tuesday, a lady's silver mesh bag with about $23 in it. Finder will be rewarded by returning the same to the Progress office. 4t.

TENDERNESS.

So soon as one's heart is tender it is weak. When it is beating so warmly against the breast, and the throat is, as it were, tied tightly, and one strives to press the tears from one's eyes and feels an incomprehensible joy as they begin to flow, then we are so weak that we are fettered by chains of flowers, not because they have become strong through any magic chain, but because we tremble lest we should tear them asunder.—Goethe.

Neglected Neighborhoods.

You can find in almost any town a "neglected neighborhood." The easiest thing to do with such a neighborhood is to keep on neglecting it.

It is so easy for us to study these topics as if they were about other places and people than ourselves and our homes. Is there a neglected corner in your town or in your county? If there is, what are you going to do about it? Not "What have you been doing about it?" or "What ought you to do about it?" but "What are you going to do about it?"

If you can't get the committees interested do something yourself. Do not be afraid.

The thing is to get started. You see, as soon as you have started something the neighborhood is no longer neglected. And then it will be an easier matter to get some one to come in and help.—Christian Herald.

The Passing of a Type.

The hard contemporary fact is that the gloriously maned authors are becoming sadly rare, even rarer than long haired actors. The long haired musician is still with us, though one of the most eminent masters of the pianoforte has yielded something to the modern spirit by submitting briefly to the shears. Individual age has here a potent influence, one of the petting through with things. What a wonderfully picturesque person Dickens was at twenty-five! And how matter of fact at forty! Browning suffered a similarly sobering and averaging effect. The same thing is true of many other figures in that period, and it is not easy to guess whether the changing fashion set in during their middle years or whether advancing age would have effected the same change in any case.—Atlantic Monthly.

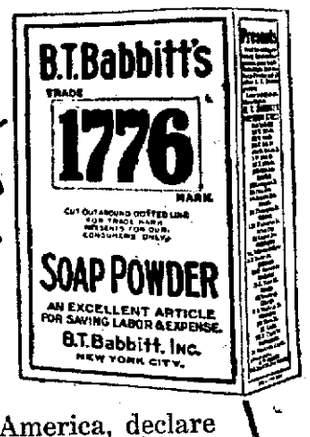
KEELEY TREATMENT
successfully used for 34 years.
REMOVES ALL DESIRE FOR DRINK AND DRUGS
4246 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Mother's Bread
IS GOOD BREAD
Get it at the
CITY BAKERY
NO. 13 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

D. F. GUELICH
DEALER IN
...COAL...
Mines close to town. Coal from the famous Moshannon vein. Also other veins suitable for steam and domestic purposes. A postal addressed to D. F. Guelich, Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2, will bring you a load of coal promptly. H. & C. Phone.

Join in this Declaration of Independence from Household Drudgery

We the Women declare ourselves



We, the women of America, declare ourselves free from endless scrubbing—free from buying expensive soaps—free from using certain cleansers that injure hands, fabrics or surfaces.

We will use

BABBITT'S "1776" SOAP POWDER

The Big New 5c Package

A fine "quick-suds" soap that cuts grease like lightning. A time, toil and money-saver that will wash dishes, china, woodwork, floors.

Use for every cleaning purpose except the bath.

Babbitt Trademarks Can Be Exchanged for Valuable Premiums

New premium catalog sent on request.

B. T. BABBITT, Inc., New York City

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY—Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

LANTERNS!

We have again stocked **Ham's Original Trouble Proof Nustyle Lanterns** sold by us with such gratifying results last season. Ham's **NUSTYLE** has the following features: Nu-Globe, Nu-Burner, Nu Lift, Nu-Top, Easy-Light, Easy-Trim, Easy-Clean, Easy-Fill. It is made of the best materials by the best workmen and is superior. The globe won't crack from heat. The safety burner won't rock loose. The fount is rust proof. The light is white, powerful, penetrating and won't go out. We also have the old-standbys—PRISCO, RAYO, CAMLOX and DIETZ in HAND and DASH Lanterns in several sizes and finishes and the new driving lamp with RED rear signal as now required by law.

Shipment of KRAUT and SLAW CUTTERS in both single and double knives just received

Telephone Orders GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

INCOME TAX LAW

The Federal Income Tax becomes operative on all coupons due November 1st, 1913. A certificate must accompany each lot of coupons presented for payment or collection. We will furnish you with the necessary certificates, collect your coupons free of charge and cheerfully furnish you with any information you may desire about the new Income Tax Law.

Clearfield National Bank

"The Bank of Service"

Capital and Surplus,	$400,000
Assets, - -	$1,474,000

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits, .	$1,065,000
Total Resources . . .	4,000,000

Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the extent of its total resources have enabled it in the past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to discuss your banking needs with you.

"A PUCLIC LIBRARY FOR CLEARFIELD. WHY NOT?"

A question the womans club has been agitating for some time.

Friday evening, Mr. Bliss, Secretary of the Library Commission in Harrisburg, came to Clearfield to help answer that question. He spent Saturday in town looking over the situation and talking to people who are interested in "The Best for Clearfield" and the Library in particular. Saturday afternoon he met with the executive Board of the Womans Club and reported his findings. In view of what towns no larger than Clearfield, have done and the interest shown by our public spirited citizens, the Womans Club feels very much encouraged and hope that a good Public Library will soon be among the advantages of which Clearfield can boast.

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. W. S. Piper is spending the week in New York and Philadelphia

Mrs. A. H. Woodward is home from Wayne where she visited her sister.

Glasgow Troxell is home from Saltsburg, spending a few days vacation.

Mrs. W. I. Betts is home from Philadelphia, where she spent the past week.

Miss Alice Dill will entertain at cards this evening at her home on Second street.

James Mitchell, Jr., is home from Philadelphia, spending a few days with his parents.

H. J. Flegal is home from Indianapolis Ind. where he attended a Methodist convention.

Mrs. G. H. Thompson returned home Saturday night from Philadelphia, where she spent the past two weeks.

Miss Gertrude Bell and Miss Helen Dutton are home from DuBois, where they spent a few days visiting friends.

Miss Adelaide Kratzer who has spent the past month visiting friends in town left today for her home in Chestertown, Md.

J. K. Mahaffey is in town spending a few days with his wife, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. R. Powell, on Second street.

Lawshe Dorr is home from Saltsburg, where he attends Kiskiminetas Springs school spending a few days vacation with his mother, Mrs. Lynn Dorr.

Henry Wallace who spen the past few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wallace on Locust street left today for Pittsburgh to resume his work at Carnegie Tech. school.

Mrs. J. K. Mahaffey entertained at bridge last evening at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. R. Powell.

Wallace Smith, of Johnstown, is home to spend a few days with his parents, Judge and Mrs. A. O. Smith.

Reasonable Suspicion.

"I don't know what to think of my husband."

"Why?"

"He seems almost too good lately to be true. When I got him to help me rearrange some of the furniture yesterday he skinned his knuckles and didn't blame it on me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

To Remove a Splinter.

Wash with soap and water. Dip the member in diluted alcohol or pour this over it. Sterilize in alcohol a needle and the fingers of the hand that is to hold the needle; then pick out the splinter and pour diluted alcohol into the wound

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Then you will have a clean and healthy scalp. No more hair loss. No more rough, scraggy hair. Does not color.

Ask Your Doctor. J. C. Ayer Co. Lowell, Mass.

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning, Heating and Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST.,

CLEARFIELD, - PENN'A

Fresh Potato Buns Home Made

Potato Salad	Home	Made
Baked Beans	"	"
Pepper Hash	"	"
Beef Loaf	"	"
Boiled Ham	"	"

On Tuesday, Wed. and Sat.

CAKES AND PIES FURNISHED WHEN Ordered

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

Where Northern Lights Come Down o' Nights

By REX BEACH

Copyright by McClure, Phillips & Co.

THE mission house at Togiak stands forlornly on a wind swept Alaskan spit, while huddled around it a swarm of dirt covered igloos grovel in an ecstasy of abasement

Many natives crawled out of these and stared across the bay as down a gully came an arctic caravan, men and dogs, black against the deadly whiteness. Ahead swung the guide, straddling awkwardly on his five foot webs, while the straining pack pattered at his heels. Big George, the driver, urged them with strong words, idioms of the northland, and his long whip bit sharply at their legs.

His companion, clinging to the sled, stumbled now and then, while his face, splitting from the snap of the frost, was smothered in a muffler. Sometimes he fell, plunging into the snow, rising painfully and groaning with the misery of "snow blindness."

"Most there now, Cap. Keep up your grit."

"I'm all right," answered the afflicted man wearily. "Don't mind me."

George, too, had suffered from the sheen of the unbroken whiteness, and, while his eyes had not wholly closed, he saw but dimly. His cheeks were grease smeared and blackened with charred wood to break the snow glare, but through his mask showed signs of suffering, while his bloodshot eyes dripped scalding tears and throbbed distressfully. For days he had not dared to lose sight of the guide. Once he had caught him sneaking the dogs away, and he feared he had killed the man for a time. Now Jaska broke trail ahead, his sullen, swollen features baleful in their injury

Down the steep bank they slid, across the humped up sea ice at the river mouth and into the village.

At the greeting of their guide to his tribesmen George started. Twelve years of coast life had taught him the dialect from Point Barrow south, and he glanced at Captain to find whether he, too, had heard the message. As Jaska handed a talisman to the chief he strode to him and snatched it.

"Oho! It's Father Orloff, is it? D-him!" He gazed at the token, a white spruce chip with strange marks and carvings.

"What does it mean, George?" said the blind man.

"It's a long story, Charlie, and black. You should have known it before we started. I'm a marked man in this coast country. It's Orloff's work, the renegade! 'Father,' he calls himself—father to these devils he rules and robs for himself in the name of the church. His hate is bitter, and he'd have my life if these watery livered curs didn't dread the sound of my voice. God help him when we meet!"

He shook his hairy claws at the hostile circle, then cried to the chief in the native tongue:

"Oh, Shaman! We come bleeding and hungry Hunger grips us, and our bones are stiff with frost. The light is gone from my brother's eyes, and we are sick. Open you the door to the mission house that the 'Minoks' may rest and grow strong."

The Indians clustered before the portal, with its rude cross above, and stared malignantly while the chief spoke. At the name of his enemy the unsightly eyes of George gleamed, and he growled contemptuously, advancing among them. They scattered at the manner of his coming, and he struck the padlocked door till it rattled stiffly. Then, spying the cross overhead, he lifted up and gripped the wood. It came away ripping, and, with wails of rage and horror at the sacrilege, they closed about him.

"Here, Cap! Bust her in quick!" He dragged Captain before the entrance, thrusting the weapon upon him, then ran ferociously among the people. He snatched them to him, cuffing like a bear and trampling them into the snow. Those who came into the reach of his knotty arms crumpled up and twisted under his feet. He whirled into the group, roaring hoarsely, his angry, grease blackened face hideous with rage. The aborigine is not a fighting machine. For him the side step and counter have no being They melted ahead of his blazing wrath, and he whisked them, fleeing, by their garments, so that they felt the stamp of his moccasined heels.

Captain dragged the team within, and George, following, blocked the shattered door.

"We're safe as long as we stay in the church," said he.

"Right of sanctuary, eh? Does it occur to you how we're going to get out?"

"Never mind We'll get out somehow," said he, and that night as Charlie Captain, late university man and engineer, lay with eyes swathed in steaming cloths the whaler spoke operosely and with the bitterness of great wrong.

"It happened when we rocked the bars of Forty Mile before ever a Chechako had crossed the Chilkoot. I went over to the headwaters of the Tanana, into the big valley I went and got lost in the flats. 'Tis a wild country, rimmed by high mountains, full of niggerheads and tundra, with the river winding clean back to the source of the Copper. I run out of grub. We always did them days and built a raft to float down to the Yukon. A race with starvation, and a dead heat it near proved, too, though I had a shade the best of it. I drifted out into the main river, raving mad, my 'Mukluks' eat off and my moose hide gun cover inside of me.

"A girl spied me from the village, and 'twas her brought me ashore in her birch bark and tended me in her wickiup till reason came and the blood ran through me again.

"I mind seeing a white man stand around at times and hearing him beg her to leave me to the old squaws. She didn't, though She gave me bits of moose meat and berries and dried salmon, and when I come to one day I saw she was little and brown and pleading and her clothes all covered

He Whirled Into the Group, Roaring Hoarsely.

with beads. Her eyes was big and sad, Cap, and dimples coked into her cheeks when she laughed.

"'Twas then that Orloff takes a hand—the white man. A priest he called himself; breed, Russian. Maybe he was, but a blacker hearted thief never wronged a child. He wanted the girl, Metla, and so did I. When I asked her old man for her he said she was promised to the Russian. I laughed at him, and a chief hates to be mocked. You know what sway the church has over these Indians. Well, Orloff is a strong man. He held 'em like a rock. He worked on 'em till one day the tribesmen came to me in a body and said, 'Go.'

"'Give me the girl and I will,' says I.

"Orloff sneered. 'She was mine for a month before ye came,' says he, with the fiend showing back of his eyes 'Do ye want her now?'

"For a minute I believed him I struck once to kill, and he went down They closed on me as fast as I shook 'em off 'Twas a beautiful sight for a ruction on the high banks over the river, but I was like water from the sickness. I fought to get at their priest where he lay to stamp out his grinning face before they downed me but I was beat back to the bluff, and I battled with my heels over the edge. I broke a pole from the fish rack, and a good many went down. Then I heard Metla calling softly from below:

"'Jump!' she said 'Big one, jump!'

"She had loosed a canoe at the landing and now held it in the boiling current underneath, paddling desperately.

"As they ran out of the tents with their rifles I leaped.

"A long drop and cold water, but I hit feet first. When I rose the little girl was alongside.

"It's a ticklish thing to crawl over the stern of a canoe in the spatter of slugs, with the roar of muzzle loaders above. It's shaking to the nerves, but the maid never flinched, not even when a bullet split the gunnel. She ripped a piece of her dress and plugged a hole under the water line while I paddled out of range

"The next winter at Holy Cross she ran to me shaking one day.

"'He is here! He is here! Oh, Big man, I am afraid!'

"'Who's here?' says I.

"'He is here—Father Orloff.' And her eyes was round and scared so that I took her up and kissed her while she clung to me. She was such a little girl!

"'He spoke to me at the water hole—"I have come for you." I ran very fast, but he came behind. "Where is George?" he said

"I went out of the cabin down to the mission and into the house of Father Barnum. He was there

"'Orloff! What do ye want?' I says

"Father Barnum speaks up He's known for a good man the length of the river. 'George,' says he, 'Father Orloff tells me you stole the girl Metla from her tribe 'Tis a shameful thing for a white to take a red girl for his wife, but it's a crime to live as you do

"'What?' says I.

"'We can't sell you provisions nor allow you to stay in the village.

"Orloff grins. 'You must go on,' he says, 'or give her up.'

"'No! I'll do neither.' And I shows the paper from the missionary at Nulato stating that we were married 'She's my wife,' says I, 'and too good for me. She's left her people and her gods, and I'll care for her.' I saw how it hurt Orloff, and I laid my hand on his shoulder close to the neck. 'I distrust you, and sure as Fate ye'll die the shocking death if ever harm comes to the little one.'

"That was the winter of the famine, though every winter was the same then, and I went to Anvik for grub took all the strong men and dogs in the village I was afraid when I left, too, for 'twas the time I should have been with her, but there was no one else to go.

"'When you come back,' she said, 'there will be another a little boy—and he will grow mighty and strong like his father.' She hung her arms around me, Cap, and I left with her kisses warm on my lips.

"It was a terrible trip the river wet with overflows and the cutoffs drifted deep, so I drove back into Holy Cross a week late, with bleeding dogs and frozen Indians straining at the sled ropes.

"I heard the wail of the old women before I came to the cabin, and when Metla had sobbed the story out in her

Continued on Page 4.

Ugly Buckingham Palace.

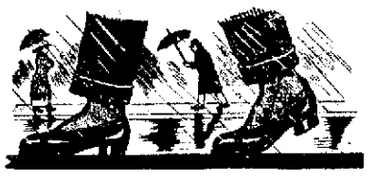
Buckingham palace provoked characteristic expressions of contempt from Mr. Creevy. "The new palace still remains the devil's own," he wrote in 1828. And in 1835, after he had been over it, he wrote: "Never was there such a specimen of wicked, vulgar profusion. It has cost a million of money, and there is not a fault that has not been committed in it. You may be sure there are rooms enough and large enough for the money, but for staircases, passages, etc., I observed that instead of being called Buckingham palace it should be the Brunswick hotel. The costly ornaments of the state rooms exceed all belief in their bad taste and every species of infirmity. Raspberry colored pillars without end that quite turn you sick to look at, but the queen's papers for her own apartments far exceed everything else in the ugliness and vulgarity."—London Spectator

Where Cato Was Remembered.

In 1798 the little settlement around Fort Schuyler, New York, aspired to the dignity of a village charter and the question of a new name arose A number of the citizens met in Baggs' tavern to discuss the matter, and it was decided to draw lots for the name, each person present to deposit in a hat a slip of paper with his choice written thereon The first name drawn out was to be the one accepted. Thirteen slips were deposited, and the first one drawn forth chanced to be that written by Erastus Clark, a man of scholarly interests, as was illustrated by his choice He had done honor to his favorite Roman, Cato, by inscribing on his slip the home of Cato's adoption in Africa. Thus was Utica, N. Y., named.—Ladies' Home Journal

WET FEET — COLD IN HEAD

Use NOZOX and the COLD Is Gone in a Few Minutes.



If you don't use anything for Cold in the Head it runs along sometimes a week or two. You catch cold more easily next time, and then still more easily. The inflammation doesn't entirely heal up, your cold has become chronic and Nasal Catarrh gets a footing, and never cures itself.

NOZOX is a special powder preparation of plants, roots and barks, which contains no opium, morphine, cocaine or any of the derivatives. The top of the can is perforated so that you just sniff a little up the nostril, or sniff it from your hand if you prefer. In sixty minutes the cold has disappeared, often in less than half an hour.

NOZOX has cured many bad cases of Nasal Catarrh - dry or dropping - and has proved a real, splendid relief for Asthma and Hay Fever, in hundreds of cases we have heard from.

READ THIS LETTER

"NOZOX has proven the best relief in my sufferings from Hay Fever and Chronic Catarrh, and I have used about everything I have ever heard of. I can sincerely recommend NOZOX". W. B. Carroll, 68 Wells Ave., East Hartford, Conn.

We have many such letters. Some of them we have printed. Ask your druggist or write us for them.

We want you to try it because what NOZOX has so promptly and completely done for others it surely will also do for you.

Those who invariably catch cold when they get their feet wet will find NOZOX a never failing safe-guard.

NOZOX is sold by all leading druggists. Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. Money back if no relief.

Remember - It's NOZOX for Colds

NOZOX Laboratory NEW YORK

Sold in Clearfield by IRVING DRUG COMPANY

A. W. Leonardson Co. A. W. Leonardson Co.

Keep in Mind Change in Store Hours

As announced in our advertisements the hours for keeping the store open have undergone a change. In accordance with the new law of the state of Pennsylvania, regulating the working hours of women and minors, this store will open at 8.30 in the morning instead of 8 o'clock as heretofore. On Monday and Saturday evenings the store will be open after supper until 9 o'clock, on both Saturday and Monday.

This new order of affairs calls for the co-operation and good will of our customers and the public at large.

Two Vacuum Cleaner Specials

"Queen Louise" Vacuum Cleaner, Price $9.50 Instead of $12.00

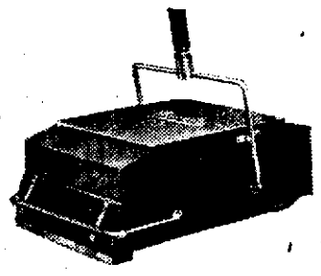
This is our introductory offer for this new vacuum cleaner, and we feel safe in saying it is by far the best for the regular Price $12.00 to be found anywhere, and at $9.50 is a Bargain no housewife can afford to let go by. It is fully guaranteed by the manufacturer and with our personal guarantee to give perfect satifaction for one year. Should last a lifetime.

The material used in this machine is all of the highest grade. Boxes, bellows boards and bag frames, laminated wood. All metal parts fully nickled, top finished in jet black enamel decorated with gold.

Three bellows continuous torque, intake and outlet valves, being so arranged as to get full benefit of the vacuum giving best possible results with maximum air displacer.

Rubber tire wheels insures greater traction while rubber bumper protects your furniture. Low, compact, allowing free range under the furniture, front height 4 inches, weight, 11 pounds. Made under Kinney patent License. Every machine guaranteed.

The Dustless Vacuum Cleaner At $5.95



INSTEAD OF $8.00

This means a clean home and less work for a very small outlay of cash.

The Dustless Vacuum cleaner sucks a strong blast of air up through every thread of the carpet and brings the dust with it. It makes the carpet as clean as the day it was bought, brightens the colors, raises the nap, in fact it makes a carpet look like new.

Were it possible to show you by means of the magnifying glass the filth and germs that are lodged in your carpets and rugs, you would be so frightened that you would either buy a vacuum cleaner or abandon your carpets and rugs.

We will be pleased to send either or both of the above vacuum cleaners to your home and give a demonstration of the merits and many superior points these machines have over the ordinary vacuum cleaners.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

Going On.

A terrible noise of thumping and stamping came from Bob's room early one morning.

"Bobby, Bobby," called his mother from downstairs, "what is going on up there?"

THE PAST.

Nor deem the irrevocable past
As wholly wasted, wholly vain,
If, rising on its wreck, at last
To something nobler we attain.
—Longfellow.

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Don't do a thing when you Think you're right —but do it when you KNOW you're right.

If you buy at The Quality Shop you Know You are Right.

Where Your Tailor?

STERN & STERN

Where Northern Lights Dance Down o' Nights

Continued From Page 3.

weakness I went back into the dark and down to the mission. I remember how the northern lights flared over the hills above and the little spruces on the summit looked to me like headstones, black against the moon, and I laughed when I saw the snow red in the night glare, for it meant blood and death.

"It was as lusty a babe as ever crowed, but Orloff had come to the sickbed and sent her squaws away. Baptism and such things he said he'd do. The little fellow died that night.

"They say the mission door was locked and barred, but I pushed through it like paper and came into Father Barham's house, where they sat. Fifty below is bad for the naked flesh. I broke in, bareheaded, mittenless, and I'd froze some on the way down. He saw murder in my eyes and tried to run, but I got him as he went out of the room. He tore his throat loose from my stiffened fingers and went into the church, but I beat down the door with my naked fists, mocking at his prayers inside, and may I never be closer to death than Orloff was that night.

"Then a squaw tugged at my parka. "'She is dying. Anguk,' she said, and I ran back up the hill with the cold biting at my heart.

"There was no death that night in Holy Cross, though God knows one naked soul was due to walk out on to the snow. At daylight, when I came back for him, he had fled down the river with the fastest dogs, and to this day I've never seen his face, though 'tis often I've felt his hate.

"He's grown into the strongest missionary on the coast, and he never lets a chance go by to harry me or the girl.

"D'ye mind the time 'Skagway' Bennet died? We was partners up Norton sound way when he was killed. They thought he suicided, but I know. I found a caribou belt in the brush near camp—the kind they make on the Kuskokwim. Father Orloff's country. His men took the wrong one, that's all.

"I'm sorry I didn't tell ye this, Cap, before we started, for now we're into the south country, where he owns the natives. He knows we've come, as the blood token of the guide showed. He wants my life, and there's great trouble coming up. I'm hoping ye'll soon get your sight, for by now there's a runner twenty miles into the hills with news that we're blind in the church of Togiak. Three days he'll be going, and on the fifth ye'll hear the jangle of Russian dog bells. He'll kill the fastest team in Nushagak in the coming, and God help us if we're here."

George scraped a bit of frost lace from the lone window pane. Dark figures moved over the snow, circling the chapel, and he knew that each was armed. Only their reverence for the church held them from doing the task set by Orloff, and he sighed as he changed the bandages on his suffering mate.

They awoke the next morning to the moan of wind and the sift of snow clouds past their walls. Staring through his peephole, George distinguished only a seethe of whirling flakes that grayed the view, blotting even the neighboring huts, and when the early evening brought a rising note in the storm the trouble lifted from his face.

"A three day blizzard," he rejoiced, "and the strongest team on the coast can't wallow through it under a week. These on shore gales is beauts."

For three days the wind tore from off the sea into the open bight at whose head lay Togiak, and its violence wrecked the armor of shore ice in the bay till it beat and roared against the spit, a thrashing maelstrom of shattered bergs. The waters piled into the inlet, driven by the lash of the storm, till they overflowed the river ice behind the village, submerging and breaking it into ragged, dangerous confusion.

"He needs killing. I am hungry for his life."

On the third day, with arctic vagary, the wind gasped reluctantly and scurried over the range. In its wake the surging ocean churned loudly, and the backwater behind the town, held by the dam of freezing slush ice at the river mouth, was skimmed by a thin ice paper, pierced here and there by the up ended piles from beneath. This held the night's snow, so that morning showed the village girt on three sides by a stream soft carpeted and safe to the eye, but failing beneath the feet of a child.

"Your eyes are coming along mighty slow," worried George. "I'm hoping his reverence is up to his gills in drifts back yonder. We must leave him a sled trail for a souvenir."

"How can we with the place guarded?"

"Hitch the dogs and run for it by night. He'll burn us out when he comes. Fine targets we'd make on the snow by the light of a burning shack! If ye can see to shoot we'll go tonight. Hello! What's that?"

Outside came the howl of malamoots and the cry of men. Leaping to the window, George rubbed it free and stared into the sunshine.

"Too late, too late!" he said. "Here he comes! It's time I killed him." He spoke gratingly, with the dull anger of years.

On the bright surface of the opposite hillside a sled bearing a muffled figure appeared silhouetted against the glisten of the crust. Its team, maddened by the village scent, poured down the incline toward the river bank, and the guide swung on to the runners behind, while the voice of the people rose to their priest. In a whirl of soft snow they drove down on to the treachery of the ice. The screams of the natives frenzied the pack, and they rioted out on to the bending sheet, while the long sledge, borne by its momentum, shot forward till the splitting cry of the ice sounded over the lamentations. It slackened, sagged and disappeared in a surge of congealing waters. The wheel dogs were dragged into the opening and their mates ahead jerked backward on to them in a fighting tangle all settled into the swirl.

Orloff leaped from the sinking sled, but, hindered by his fur swaddling, crashed through and lunged heavily in his struggles to mount the edge of the film. As he floundered on to the caving surface it let him back, and the waters covered him time and again. He pitched oddly about, and for the first time they saw his eyes were bound tightly with bandages, which he strove to loosen.

"My God, he's snow blind!" cried George, and in a moment he appeared among the frantic mob fringing the shore.

The guide broke his way toward a hummock of old ice forming an islet near by, and the priest half swam, half scrambled behind, till they crawled out upon this solid footing. Here the wintry wind searched them, and their dripping clothes stiffened quickly. Orloff dragged the strips from his face, and as the sun glitter pierced his eyes he writhed as though seared by the naked touch of hot steel.

He shouted affrightedly in his blindness, but the mocking voice of Big George answered him, and he cowered at the malevolence in the words.

"Here I am, Orloff. It's help ye want, is it? I'll shoot the man that tries to reach ye. Ha, ha! Ye're freezing, eh? Georgie will talk to keep ye awake. A dirty trick of the river to cheat me so! I've fattened for years on the hope of stamping your life out, and now's it's robbed me. But I'll stick till ye're safe in h—l."

The man cried piteously, turning his bleared eyes toward the sound.

"Shoot, why don't you, and end it! Can't you see we're freezing?" He stood up in his carapace clothes, shivering paisiedly.

"The truest thing ye ever said," cried George, and he swung his Colt's into view. "I'll favor you, and I'll keep my vow." He raised the gun. The splashing of the distant dogs broke the silence. A native knelt stiffly.

"George, George!" Captain had stumbled down among them and plucked at his arm, peering dimly into his distorted face. "Great God! Are you a murderer? They'll be dead before we can save them."

"Save 'em!" said George, while reason fought with his mania. "Who's going to save 'em? He needs killing. I'm hungry for his life."

"He's a man, George. They're both human, and they're dying in sight of us. Give him a chance. Fight like a man."

As he spoke the fury fell away from the whaler, and he became the alert, strong man of the frontier, knowing the quick danger and meeting it.

Soaked to the armpits, he smashed a trail through which they reached the hummock where the others lay, too listless for action.

At the shore they bore the priest to their shelter, while the guide was snatched into a nearby hut. They hacked off his brittle clothes and supported him to the bed.

"He's badly frozen," whispered Captain. "Can we save him?" They rubbed and thawed for hours, but the sluggish blood refused to flow into the extremities, and Captain felt that this man would die for lack of amputation.

"'Tis no use," finally said the big man despairingly. "I've seen too many of 'em. We've done our best."

"George Brace, I've harmed you bitterly," declared Orloff, "and you're a good man to help me so. It's no use. We have both fought the cold death and know when to quit. I came here to kill you, but you will go out across the mountains free, while I rave in madness and the medicine men make charms over me. When you come into Bethel mission I'll be dead. Goodby."

"Good h—l! We're taking ye to Bethel and a doctor in ten minutes. A week's travel as the trail goes, but we'll save a chunk of ye yet, old man."

Five days later a broken team crawled over the snow to the Moravian mission, urged by two men gaunt from the trail and blistered by the cold. From the sledge came shrieks and throaty mutterings, horrid gabblings of post-freezing madness, and Dr. Forrest, lifting back the robe, found Orloff lashed into his couch.

"Five days from Togiak, 200 miles in heavy trails," explained George wearily as the cries of the maniac dimmed behind the log walls.

Two hours later Forrest spoke gravely as they nursed their frostbites.

"We've operated. He will recover."

"It's a sad, sad day," mourned George. "It just takes the taste out of everything. He's a cripple, eh?"

"Yes—helpless! I did not know Father Orloff had many—er—friends hereabouts," continued the doctor. "He was thought to be hated by the whites. I'm glad the report was wrong."

"Friends be d—d," said the other strongly. "What's a friend? Ye can get them any place, but where can ye find another enemy like that man?"

JACOBSON'S New and Second Hand Furniture Store

Will save you money on all kinds of Furniture.

Come in and see the nice Furniture we have.

212 Reed St. Clearfield

The cooler weather of last week got a move on the Overcoat Customer

¶ We sold more Good Overcoats than ever before in one week. We mean by good Overcoats $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $28.00, $30.00, $35.00.

¶ The most popular coats are Chinchilla and other heavy fabrics—Shawl and convertible collars—Long coats with belt.

We have them all $8.00 to $35.00

Overcoats from Flegal's are RIGHT and at the RIGHT PRICE.

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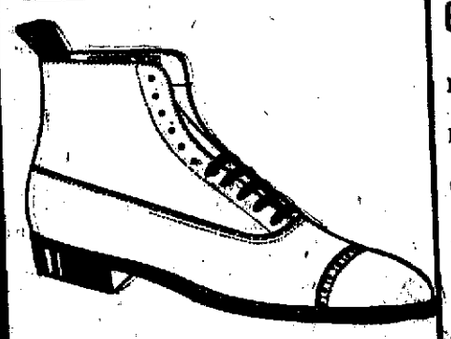

¶ We have footwear for the whole family. ¶ Many manufacturers lines carried in stock, the newest styles and built to wear. ¶ New line of Juliets and Ladies' "Comfortable" shoes have just arrived. If you have foot trouble try a pair of these shoes. Prices . . . . $1.75 to $3

GOOD THINGS to EAT.

N. Y. Cream Cheese 22c lb.
Evaporated Peaches 12 1-2c and 15c lb.
Cal. Cendy Figs box 25c.
Fresh Creamery Butter 40c lb.
10 lb. pls. Norway Mackerel $2.00
Gala. Prunes 12 1-2c and 15c lb.
Eng. Walnut Meats 60c lb.
Pecan Meats 80c lb.
Jordan Shelled Almonds 75c lb.
Pan Cake Syrup 25c to $1.00
Old Fashioned Oat Meal 5c lb.
Sunbeam Pop Corn pk. 10c.

ROSS & WOODS

The Clearfield Progress Gives all the News While It's News.

LADIES! If you want to save $1 to $4 on your hat, call to see our Millinery Dept.

ROBINSON & CO. "Highest Quality" "Lowest Price" "Up-to-Date"

SPECIAL THIS WEEK 75 dozen canvas gloves at 7c a pair

Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings

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Men's Suits and Overcoats, $5 to $22
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Shoes of all Descriptions
Big Reduction on Quilts and Blankets

Ladies Coats or Suits $4.00 to $25.00
Dresses of all descriptions. Children's dresses of all kinds. Sweater Coats to suit the entire family 50c to $5.00
Shoes of all kinds

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS REPAIR SHOP

A QUARTER

IS the price of a pocket cigar lighter. Small, compact and a sure lighter. The newest article on the market. A household lighter to fasten on the wall 75c. Fancy ash trays with lighter combined $1.50 and $3. No parts to be renewed.

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THE latest sweater; one with a combination neck, giving their different type collars. Come in and look at them. Prices from $5 to $6.50 according to weight. Other sweaters $1.25 to $8. We still have a nice stock of shotguns and rifles to select from.

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